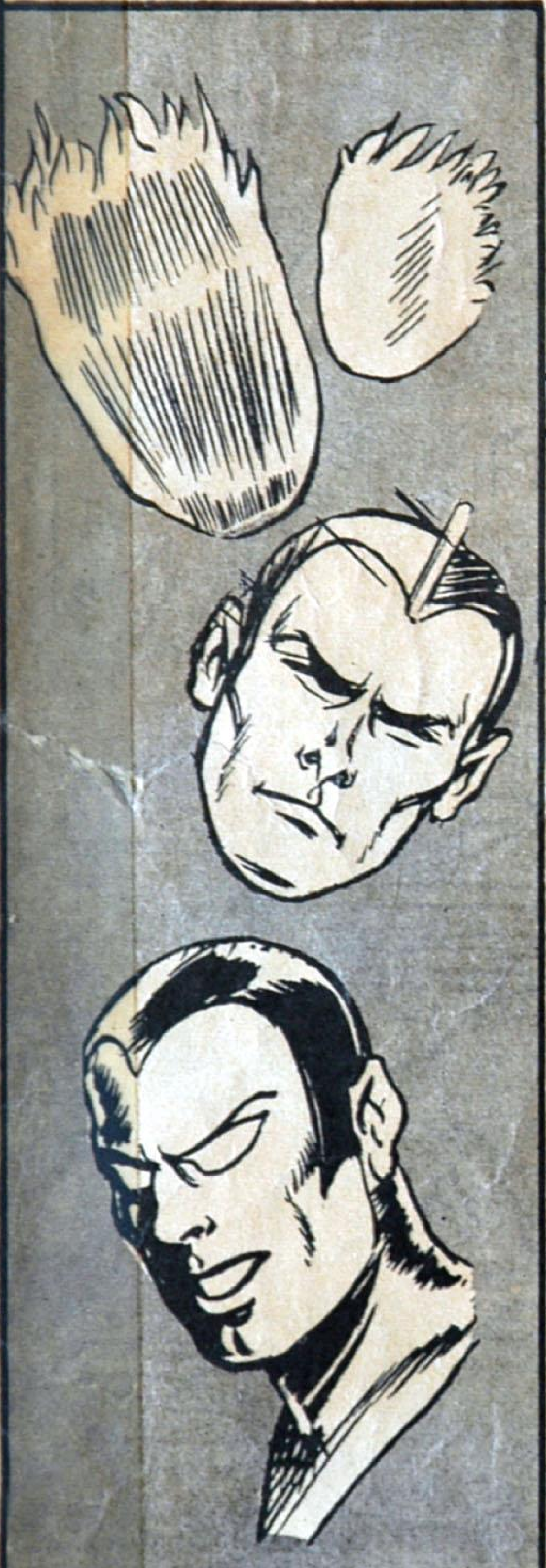
NO. 5
ALL WINNERS
SUMMER ISSUE
10¢
WARNING
FLOATING TIME BOMB
INVASION FLEET
Nº 12
TIMELY COMICS
AMERICA'S GREATEST HEROES BATTLE THE NAZI TERROR INVASION FLEET!

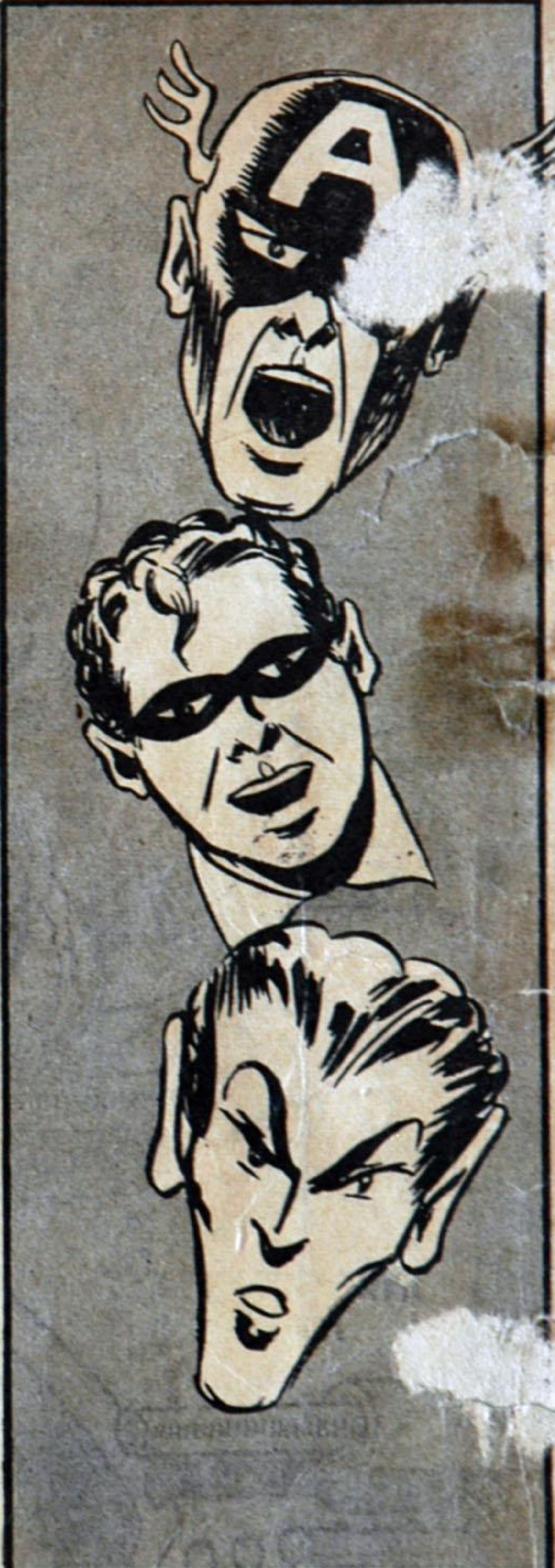
ALL WINNERS

SUMMER
ISSUE

TIMELY
COMICS

Stan Lee,
Editor





HUMAN TORCH:
Invading the Nazis' Secret Den!

CAPTAIN AMERICA:
Battling the Vampire of Doom!

WHIZZER:
Speed on the Rampage!

DESTROYER:
A Grim Game of Horror!

SUB MARINER:
The Demons' Deadly Secret!

HAVE YOU READ "KRAZY KOMICS"?

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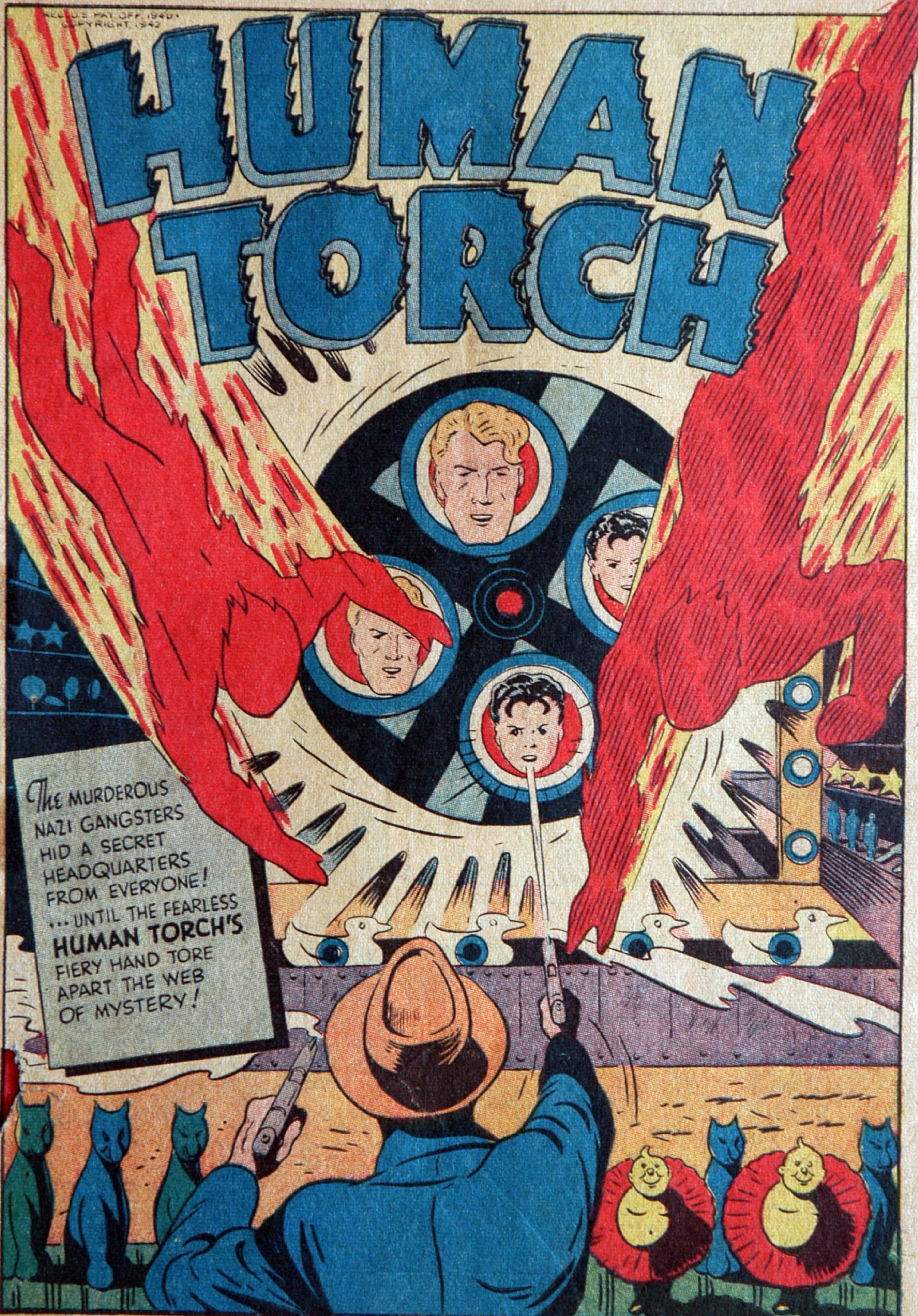
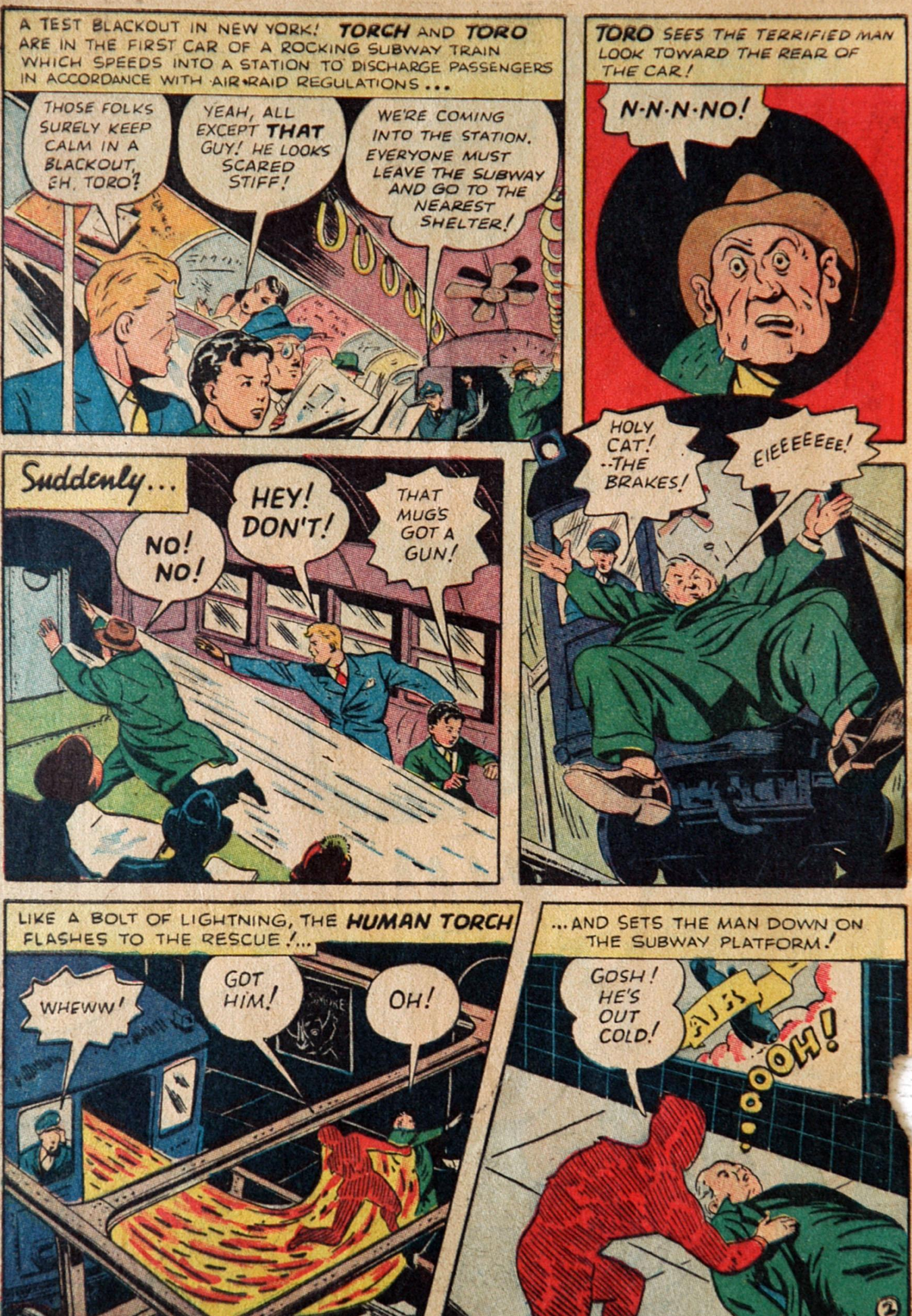
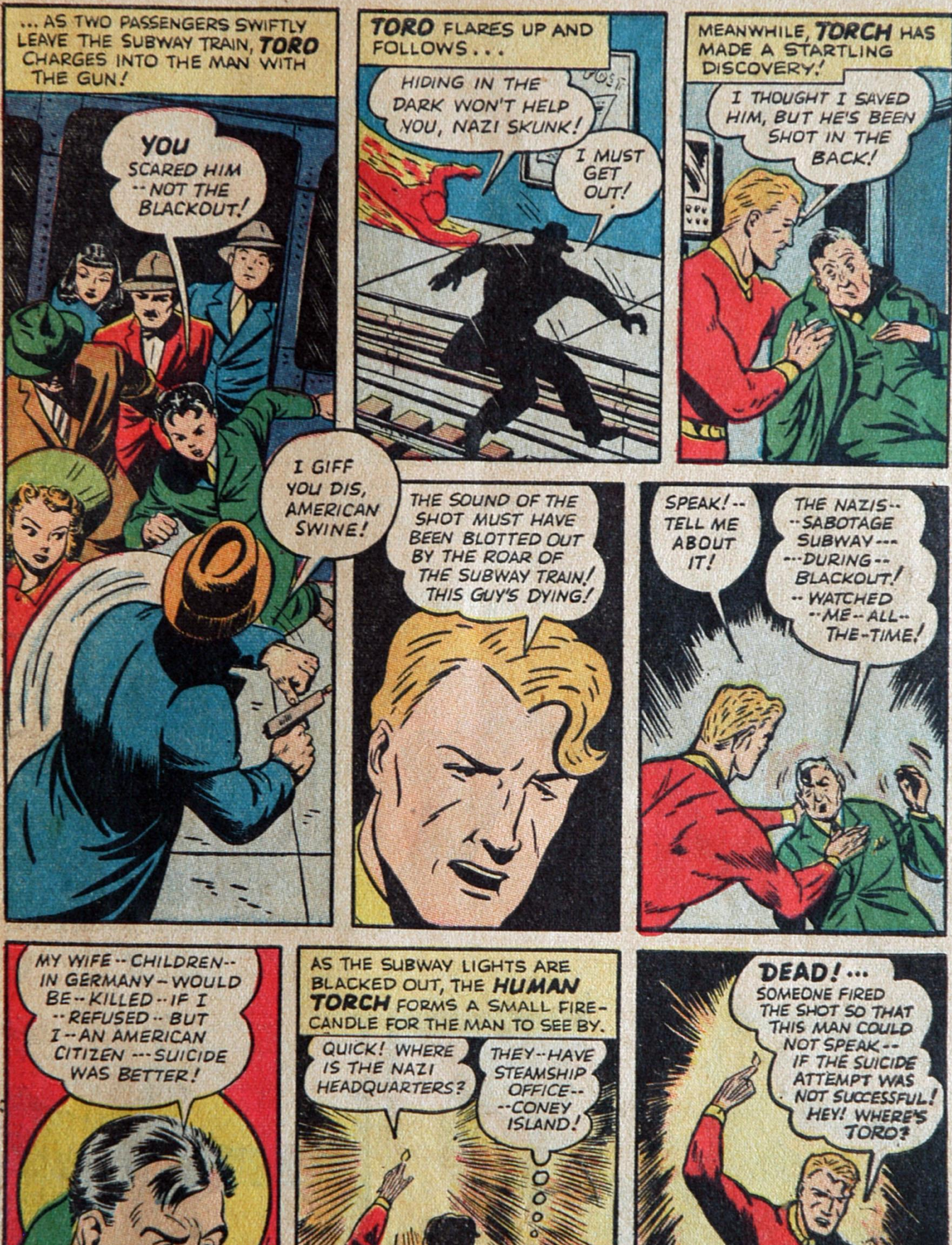
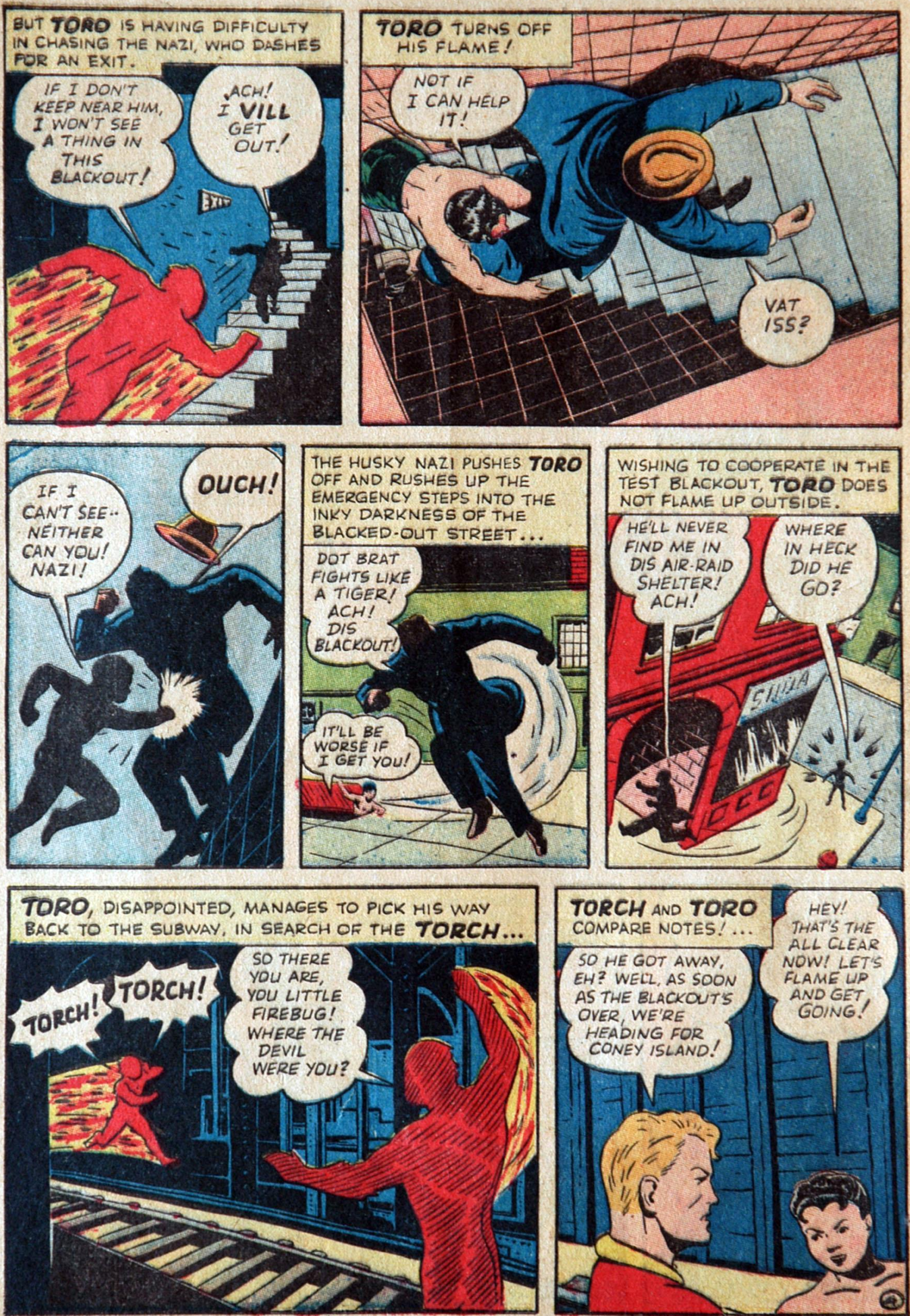
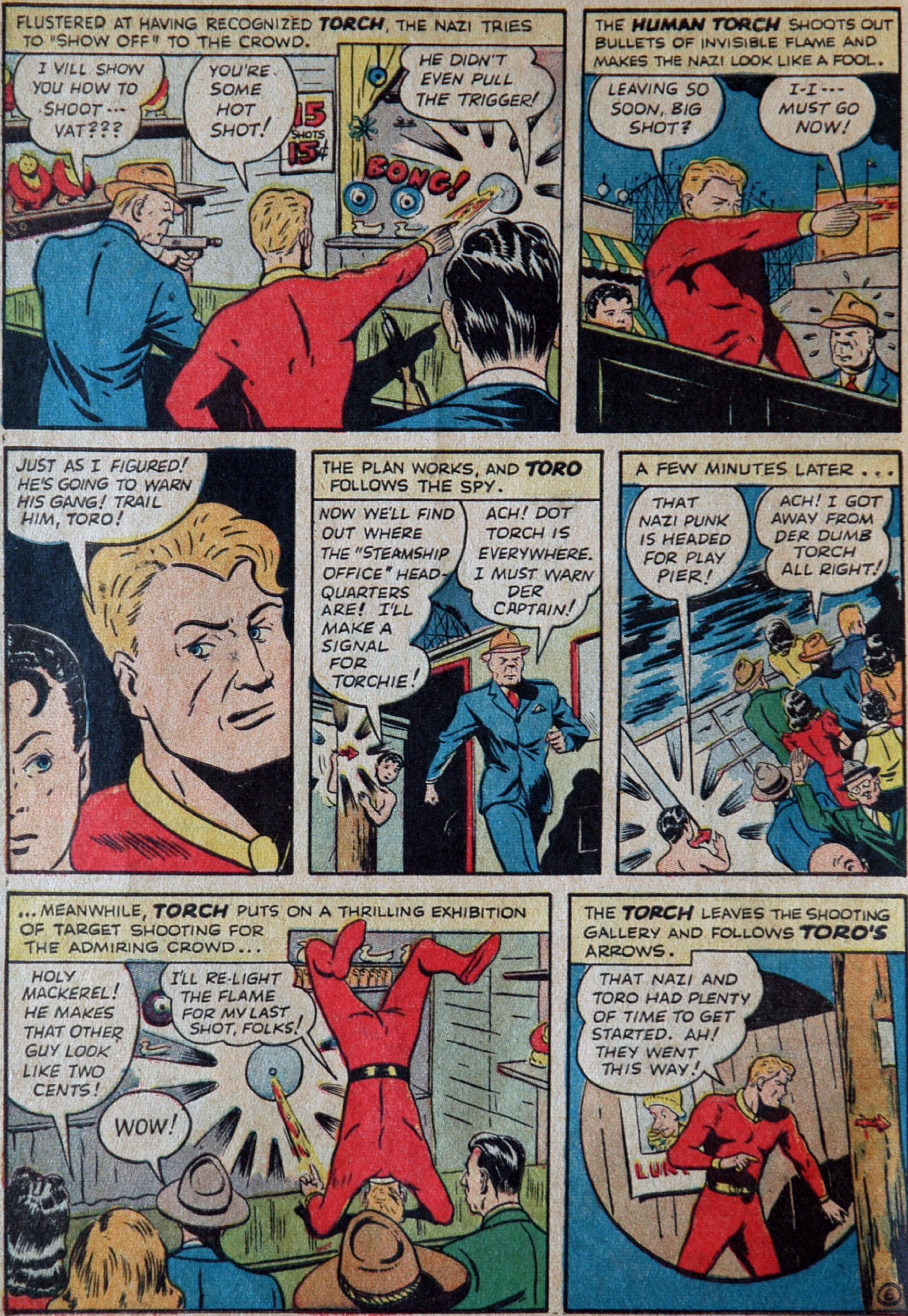

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940 • COPYRIGHT 1942
HUMAN TORCH
The MURDEROUS NAZI GANGSTERS HID A SECRET HEADQUARTERS FROM EVERYONE! ...UNTIL THE FEARLESS HUMAN TORCH'S FIERY HAND TORE APART THE WEB OF MYSTERY!

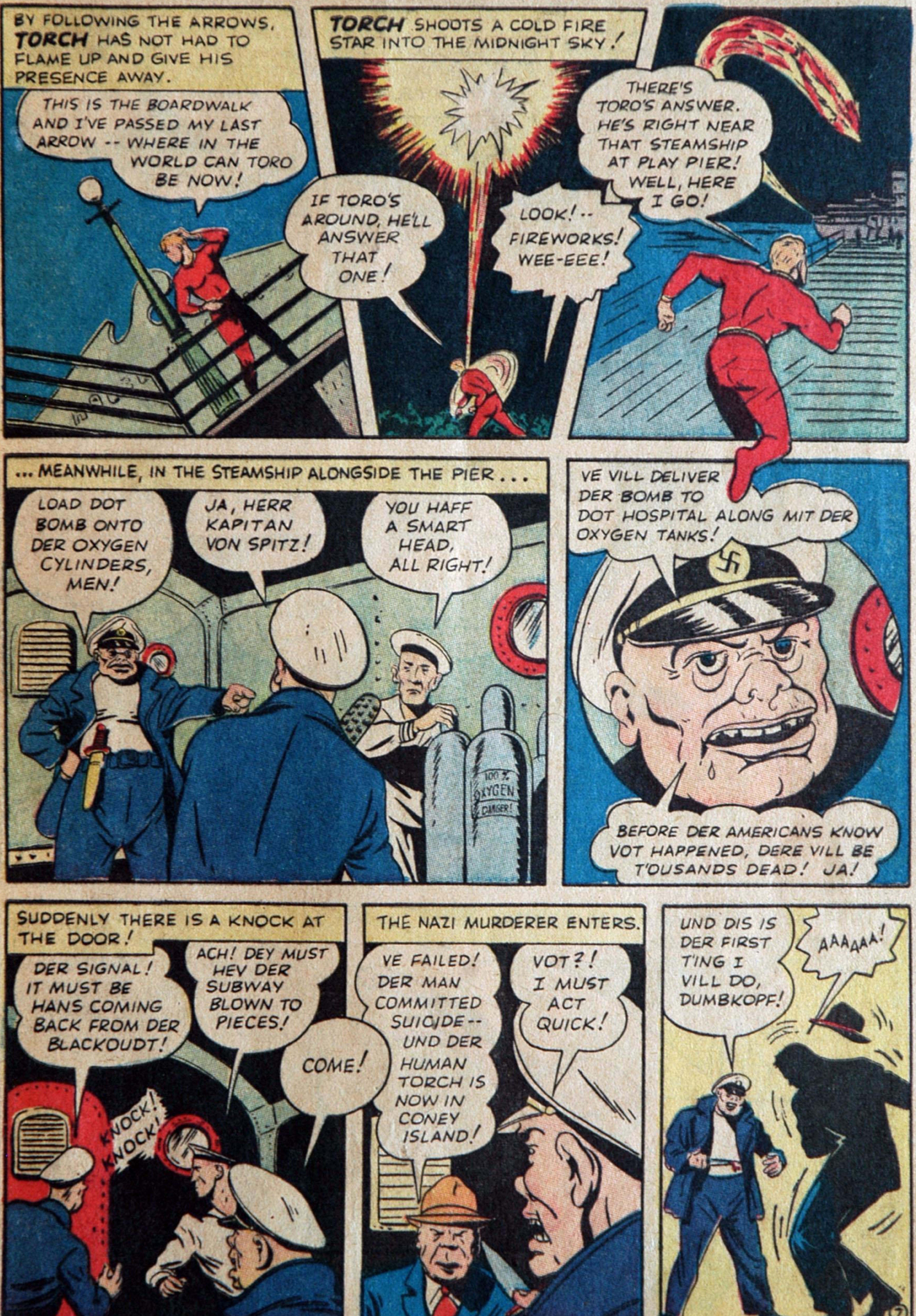

A TEST BLACKOUT IN NEW YORK! TORCH AND TORO ARE IN THE FIRST CAR OF A ROCKING SUBWAY TRAIN WHICH SPEEDS INTO A STATION TO DISCHARGE PASSENGERS IN ACCORDANCE WITH AIR-RAID REGULATIONS...
THOSE FOLKS SURELY KEEP CALM IN A BLACKOUT, EH, TORO?
YEAH, ALL EXCEPT THAT GUY! HE LOOKS SCARED STIFF!
WE'RE COMING INTO THE STATION. EVERYONE MUST LEAVE THE SUBWAY AND GO TO THE NEAREST SHELTER!
TORO SEES THE TERRIFIED MAN LOOK TOWARD THE REAR OF THE CAR!
N-N-N-NO!
Suddenly...
NO! NO!
HEY! DON'T!
THAT MUG'S GOT A GUN!
HOLY CAT! --THE BRAKES!
EIEEEEEEE!
LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE HUMAN TORCH FLASHES TO THE RESCUE!...
WHEWW!
GOT HIM!
OH!
SMOKE
...AND SETS THE MAN DOWN ON THE SUBWAY PLATFORM!
GOSH! HE'S OUT COLD!
OOOOOH!

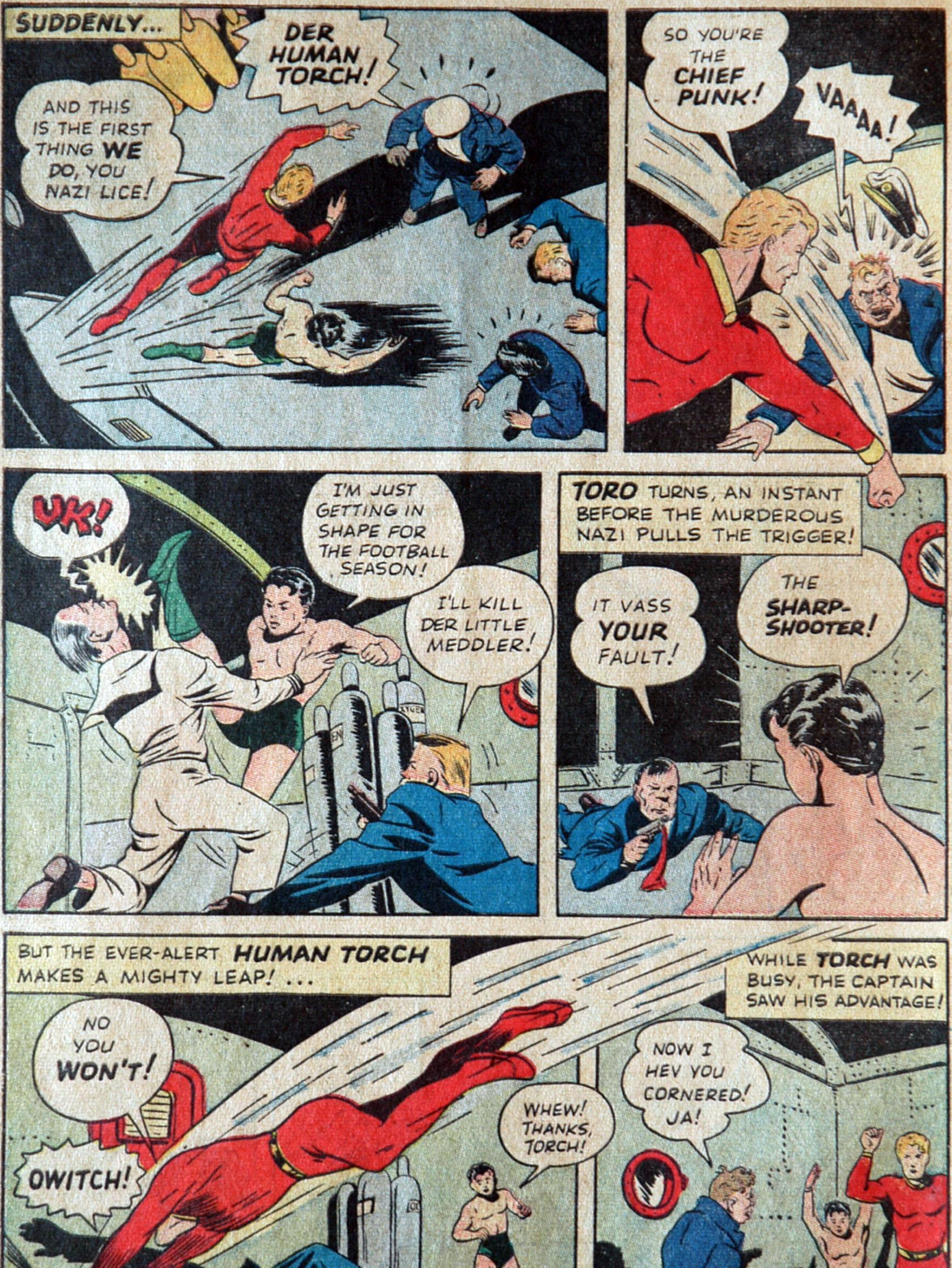

... AS TWO PASSENGERS SWIFTLY LEAVE THE SUBWAY TRAIN, TORO CHARGES INTO THE MAN WITH THE GUN!
YOU SCARED HIM --NOT THE BLACKOUT!
I GIFF YOU DIS, AMERICAN SWINE!
TORO FLARES UP AND FOLLOWS...
HIDING IN THE DARK WON'T HELP YOU, NAZI SKUNK!
I MUST GET OUT!
MEANWHILE, TORCH HAS MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY!
I THOUGHT I SAVED HIM, BUT HE'S BEEN SHOT IN THE BACK!
THE SOUND OF THE SHOT MUST HAVE BEEN BLOTTED OUT BY THE ROAR OF THE SUBWAY TRAIN! THIS GUY'S DYING!
SPEAK! --TELL ME ABOUT IT!
THE NAZIS-- --SABOTAGE SUBWAY--- ---DURING-- BLACKOUT! --WATCHED --ME--ALL-- THE-TIME!
MY WIFE--CHILDREN-- IN GERMANY--WOULD BE--KILLED--IF I --REFUSED--BUT I--AN AMERICAN CITIZEN ---SUICIDE WAS BETTER!
AS THE SUBWAY LIGHTS ARE BLACKED OUT, THE HUMAN TORCH FORMS A SMALL FIRE-CANDLE FOR THE MAN TO SEE BY.
QUICK! WHERE IS THE NAZI HEADQUARTERS?
THEY--HAVE STEAMSHIP OFFICE-- --CONEY ISLAND!
DEAD!... SOMEONE FIRED THE SHOT SO THAT THIS MAN COULD NOT SPEAK-- IF THE SUICIDE ATTEMPT WAS NOT SUCCESSFUL! HEY! WHERE'S TORO?

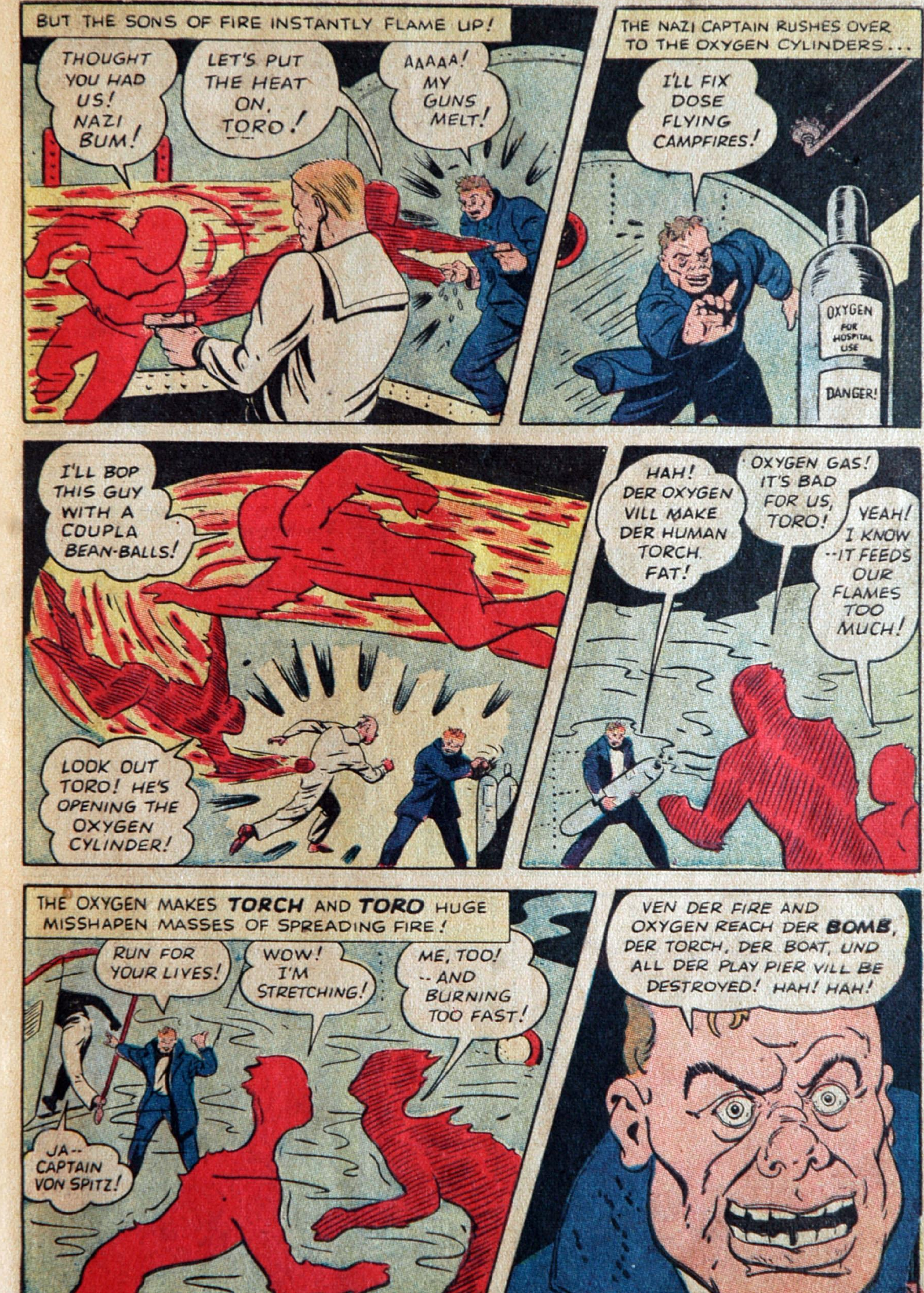

BUT TORO IS HAVING DIFFICULTY IN CHASING THE NAZI, WHO DASHES FOR AN EXIT.
IF I DON'T KEEP NEAR HIM, I WON'T SEE A THING IN THIS BLACKOUT!
ACH! I VILL GET OUT!
EXIT
TORO TURNS OFF HIS FLAME!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
VAT ISS?
IF I CAN'T SEE-- NEITHER CAN YOU! NAZI!
OUCH!
THE HUSKY NAZI PUSHES TORO OFF AND RUSHES UP THE EMERGENCY STEPS INTO THE INKY DARKNESS OF THE BLACKED-OUT STREET...
DOT BRAT FIGHTS LIKE A TIGER! ACH! DIS BLACKOUT!
IT'LL BE WORSE IF I GET YOU!
WISHING TO COOPERATE IN THE TEST BLACKOUT, TORO DOES NOT FLAME UP OUTSIDE.
HE'LL NEVER FIND ME IN DIS AIR-RAID SHELTER! ACH!
WHERE IN HECK DID HE GO?
TORO, DISAPPOINTED, MANAGES TO PICK HIS WAY BACK TO THE SUBWAY, IN SEARCH OF THE TORCH...
TORCH! TORCH!
SO THERE YOU ARE, YOU LITTLE FIREBUG! WHERE THE DEVIL WERE YOU?
TORCH AND TORO COMPARE NOTES! ...
SO HE GOT AWAY, EH? WELL, AS SOON AS THE BLACKOUT'S OVER, WE'RE HEADING FOR CONEY ISLAND!
HEY! THAT'S THE ALL CLEAR NOW! LET'S FLAME UP AND GET GOING!
4

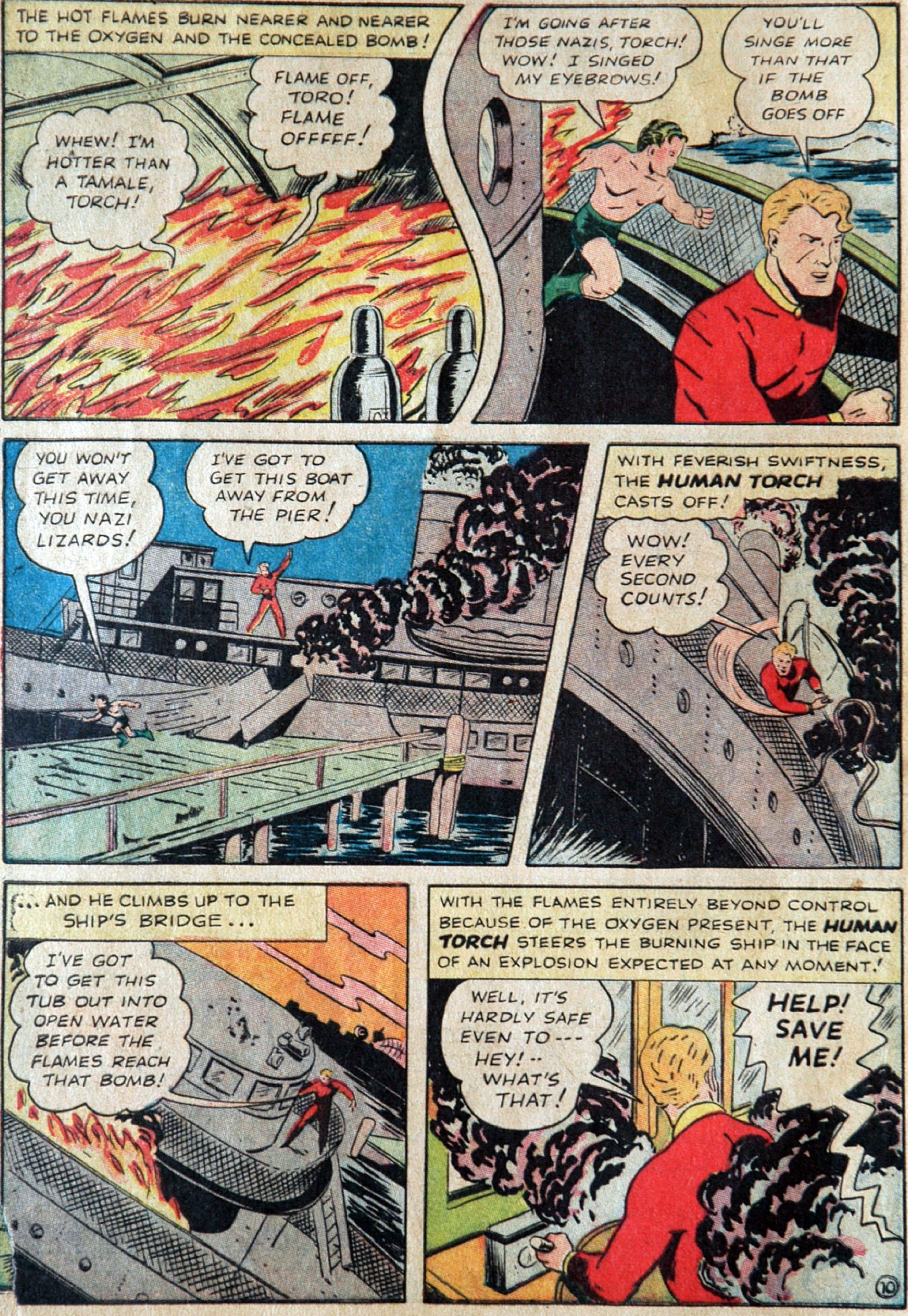
...THE BLACKOUT OVER, TWO FIERY COMETS STREAK TO CONEY ISLAND IN SEARCH OF THE SPY HEADQUARTERS.
THAT NAZI SURE WAS A GOOD SHOT, TORO!
YEAH! I GOT A MIGHTY GOOD LOOK AT HIS FACE, TOO!
IN CONEY ISLAND, **TORCH** AND **TORO** SEARCH FRUITLESSLY FOR THE "STEAMSHIP OFFICE."
LET'S SHOOT OVER TO SURF AVENUE, THE AMUSEMENT STREET. MAYBE IT'S THERE!
FLUTTERIN' FIREFLIES, TORCH! WE'VE WASTED TWO HOURS ALREADY!
A FEW SECONDS LATER ...
NO WONDER HE'S SUCH A GOOD SHOT! HE CERTAINLY CAN PRACTISE PLENTY AT THAT SHOOTING GALLERY!
LOOK! THAT'S THE GUY WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
10¢ SHOO
MEANWHILE, AT THE SHOOTING GALLERY, THE NAZI MURDERER DEMONSTRATES HIS SKILL.
WONDERFUL, JA!
ACH! I CAN SHOOT MIT MY EYES CLOSED!
BANG!
I'VE GOT A PLAN, TORO! YOU STAY OUT OF SIGHT!
OKAY, TORCHY!
THE BOLD **HUMAN TORCH** PRETENDS HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE THE NAZI SPY...
LET ME TAKE A FEW SHOTS, WILL YOU, MISTER? THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BEST GUN IN THE PLACE!
VAIT! I'M NOT FINISHED, DUMBKOPF!
ACH! DER **HUMAN TORCH!**


FLUSTERED AT HAVING RECOGNIZED TORCH, THE NAZI TRIES TO "SHOW OFF" TO THE CROWD.
I VILL SHOW YOU HOW TO SHOOT --- VAT???
YOU'RE SOME HOT SHOT!
HE DIDN'T EVEN PULL THE TRIGGER!
15 SHOTS 15¢
BONG!
THE HUMAN TORCH SHOOTS OUT BULLETS OF INVISIBLE FLAME AND MAKES THE NAZI LOOK LIKE A FOOL.
LEAVING SO SOON,. BIG SHOT?
I-I --- MUST GO NOW!
JUST AS I FIGURED! HE'S GOING TO WARN HIS GANG! TRAIL HIM, TORO!
THE PLAN WORKS, AND TORO FOLLOWS THE SPY.
NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE THE "STEAMSHIP OFFICE" HEADQUARTERS ARE! I'LL MAKE A SIGNAL FOR TORCHIE!
ACH! DOT TORCH IS EVERYWHERE. I MUST WARN DER CAPTAIN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
THAT NAZI PUNK IS HEADED FOR PLAY PIER!
ACH! I GOT AWAY FROM DER DUMB TORCH ALL RIGHT!
... MEANWHILE, TORCH PUTS ON A THRILLING EXHIBITION OF TARGET SHOOTING FOR THE ADMIRING CROWD...
HOLY MACKEREL! HE MAKES THAT OTHER GUY LOOK LIKE TWO CENTS!
I'LL RE-LIGHT THE FLAME FOR MY LAST SHOT, FOLKS!
WOW!
THE TORCH LEAVES THE SHOOTING GALLERY AND FOLLOWS TORO'S ARROWS.
THAT NAZI AND TORO HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO GET STARTED. AH! THEY WENT THIS WAY!
LUR
6

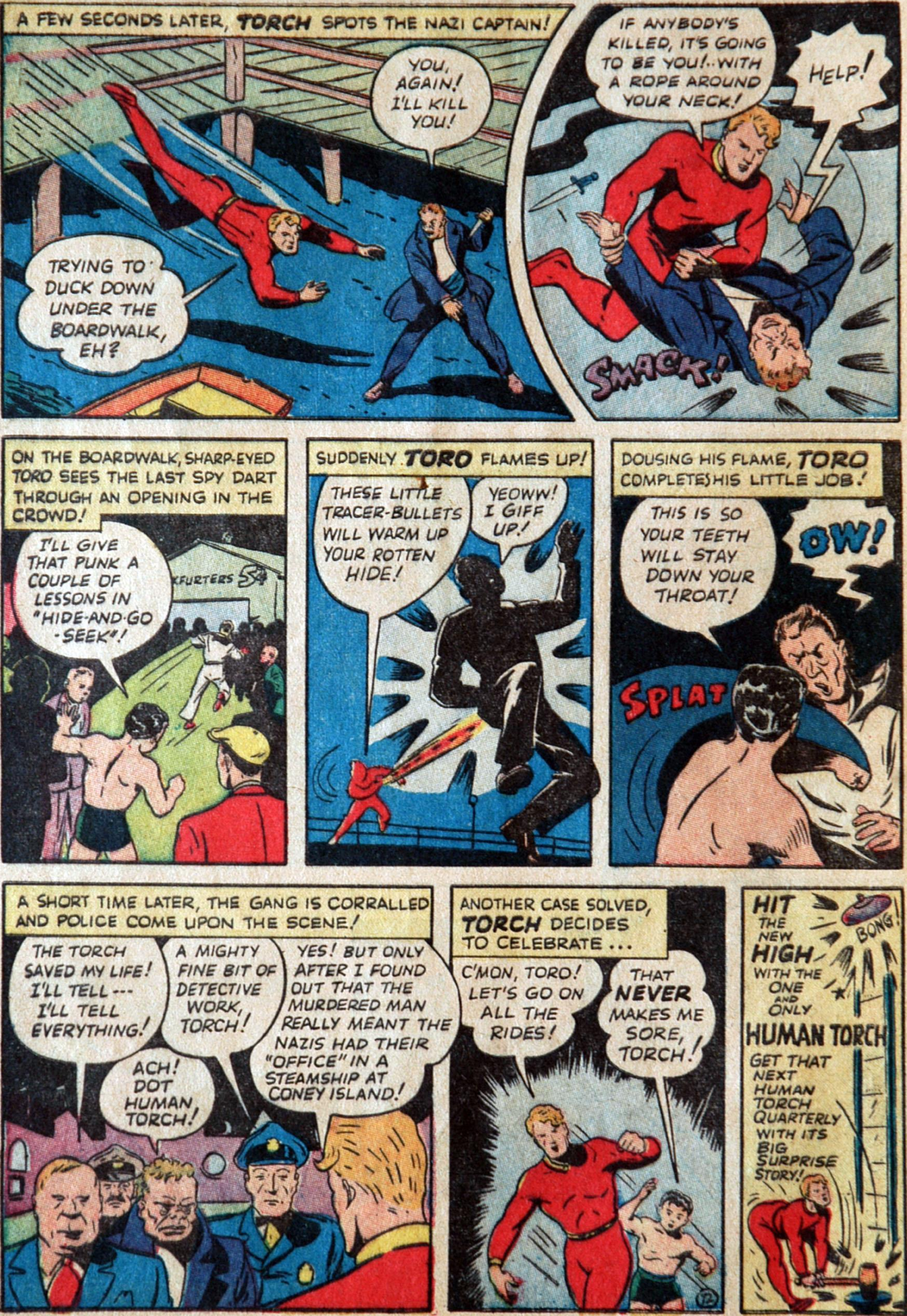

BY FOLLOWING THE ARROWS, TORCH HAS NOT HAD TO FLAME UP AND GIVE HIS PRESENCE AWAY.
THIS IS THE BOARDWALK AND I'VE PASSED MY LAST ARROW -- WHERE IN THE WORLD CAN TORO BE NOW!
TORCH SHOOTS A COLD FIRE STAR INTO THE MIDNIGHT SKY!
IF TORO'S AROUND, HE'LL ANSWER THAT ONE!
LOOK! -- FIREWORKS! WEE-EEE!
THERE'S TORO'S ANSWER. HE'S RIGHT NEAR THAT STEAMSHIP AT PLAY PIER! WELL, HERE I GO!
... MEANWHILE, IN THE STEAMSHIP ALONGSIDE THE PIER...
LOAD DOT BOMB ONTO DER OXYGEN CYLINDERS, MEN!
JA, HERR KAPITAN VON SPITZ!
YOU HAFF A SMART HEAD, ALL RIGHT!
100% OXYGEN DANGER!
VE VILL DELIVER DER BOMB TO DOT HOSPITAL ALONG MIT DER OXYGEN TANKS!
BEFORE DER AMERICANS KNOW VOT HAPPENED, DERE VILL BE T'OUSANDS DEAD! JA!
SUDDENLY THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR!
DER SIGNAL! IT MUST BE HANS COMING BACK FROM DER BLACKOUDT!
ACH! DEY MUST HEV DER SUBWAY BLOWN TO PIECES!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
COME!
THE NAZI MURDERER ENTERS.
VE FAILED! DER MAN COMMITTED SUICIDE -- UND DER HUMAN TORCH IS NOW IN CONEY ISLAND!
VOT?! I MUST ACT QUICK!
UND DIS IS DER FIRST T'ING I VILL DO, DUMBKOPF!
AAAAAA!

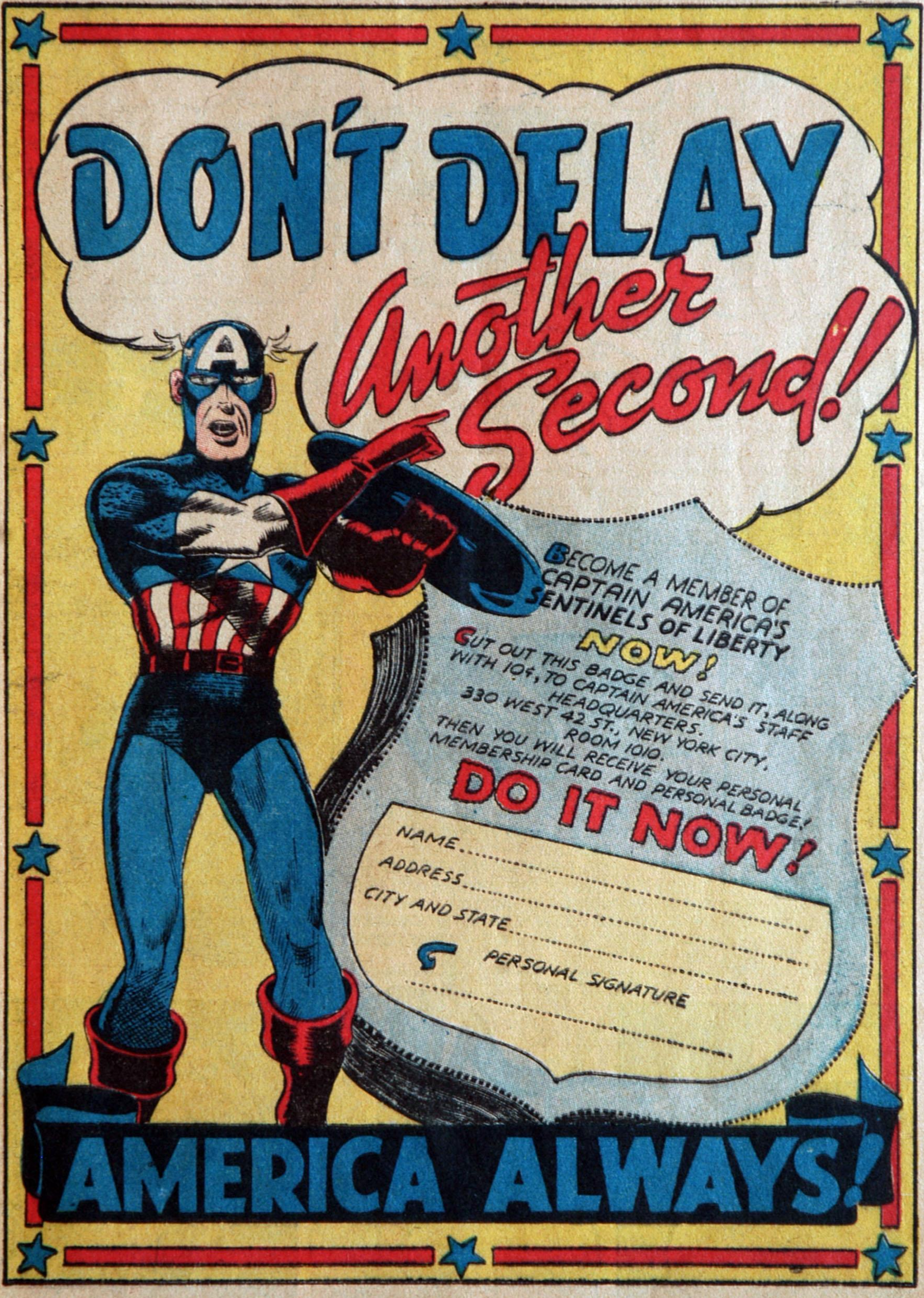

SUDDENLY...
DER HUMAN TORCH!
AND THIS IS THE FIRST THING WE DO, YOU NAZI LICE!
SO YOU'RE THE CHIEF PUNK!
VAAAA!
UK!
I'M JUST GETTING IN SHAPE FOR THE FOOTBALL SEASON!
I'LL KILL DER LITTLE MEDDLER!
TORO TURNS, AN INSTANT BEFORE THE MURDEROUS NAZI PULLS THE TRIGGER!
IT VASS YOUR FAULT!
THE SHARP-SHOOTER!
BUT THE EVER-ALERT HUMAN TORCH MAKES A MIGHTY LEAP! ...
NO YOU WON'T!
OWITCH!
WHEW! THANKS, TORCH!
WHILE TORCH WAS BUSY, THE CAPTAIN SAW HIS ADVANTAGE!
NOW I HEV YOU CORNERED! JA!


BUT THE SONS OF FIRE INSTANTLY FLAME UP!
THOUGHT YOU HAD US! NAZI BUM!
LET'S PUT THE HEAT ON, TORO!
AAAAA! MY GUNS MELT!
THE NAZI CAPTAIN RUSHES OVER TO THE OXYGEN CYLINDERS...
I'LL FIX DOSE FLYING CAMPFIRES!
OXYGEN FOR HOSPITAL USE
DANGER!
I'LL BOP THIS GUY WITH A COUPLA BEAN-BALLS!
LOOK OUT TORO! HE'S OPENING THE OXYGEN CYLINDER!
HAH! DER OXYGEN VILL MAKE DER HUMAN TORCH FAT!
OXYGEN GAS! IT'S BAD FOR US, TORO!
YEAH! I KNOW --IT FEEDS OUR FLAMES TOO MUCH!
THE OXYGEN MAKES TORCH AND TORO HUGE MISSHAPEN MASSES OF SPREADING FIRE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
JA-- CAPTAIN VON SPITZ!
WOW! I'M STRETCHING!
ME, TOO! -- AND BURNING TOO FAST!
VEN DER FIRE AND OXYGEN REACH DER BOMB, DER TORCH, DER BOAT, UND ALL DER PLAY PIER VILL BE DESTROYED! HAH! HAH!


THE HOT FLAMES BURN NEARER AND NEARER TO THE OXYGEN AND THE CONCEALED BOMB!
FLAME OFF, TORO! FLAME OFFFFF!
WHEW! I'M HOTTER THAN A TAMALE, TORCH!
I'M GOING AFTER THOSE NAZIS, TORCH! WOW! I SINGED MY EYEBROWS!
YOU'LL SINGE MORE THAN THAT IF THE BOMB GOES OFF
YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME, YOU NAZI LIZARDS!
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS BOAT AWAY FROM THE PIER!
WITH FEVERISH SWIFTNESS, THE HUMAN TORCH CASTS OFF!
WOW! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
... AND HE CLIMBS UP TO THE SHIP'S BRIDGE ...
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS TUB OUT INTO OPEN WATER BEFORE THE FLAMES REACH THAT BOMB!
WITH THE FLAMES ENTIRELY BEYOND CONTROL BECAUSE OF THE OXYGEN PRESENT, THE HUMAN TORCH STEERS THE BURNING SHIP IN THE FACE OF AN EXPLOSION EXPECTED AT ANY MOMENT!
WELL, IT'S HARDLY SAFE EVEN TO --- HEY! -- WHAT'S THAT!
HELP! SAVE ME!

FLAMING UP, TORCH SWOOPS BACK TOWARD THE FIRE ...
IT'S THAT NAZI MURDERER WHO WAS STABBED!
RISKING HIS LIFE, TORCH DASHES INTO THE FIRE AND RESCUES THE NAZI, THEN LEAVES THE SHIP. . . . . .
THIS IS JUST TO SHOW YOU NAZI SCUM WHAT REAL AMERICANS ARE MADE OF!
OH--- THANK YOU!
... JUST AS THE FLAMES HIT THE BOMB!
THAT EXPLOSION WAS TOO CLOSE TO SUIT ME-- BUT AT LEAST THE PIER AND BOARDWALK WEREN'T HIT! LOOK! THERE'S TORO!
OH--- YOU SAVED ME--!
Meanwhile... TORO HAS STOPPED ONE OF THE NAZIS.
THOSE LITTLE CIRCLES OF FIRE WILL KEEP YOUR FEET WARM!
QUICK! INTO DER CROWD!
SWIFTLY DOUSING HIS FLAME BECAUSE OF THE BOARDWALK CROWD, TORO RUSHES AFTER THE FLEEING SPIES!
TORCH RUSHES UP!
RIGHT WITH YOU, TORO!
THEY WENT THIS WAY, TORCHIE!
11


A FEW SECONDS LATER, TORCH SPOTS THE NAZI CAPTAIN!
YOU, AGAIN! I'LL KILL YOU!
TRYING TO DUCK DOWN UNDER THE BOARDWALK, EH?
IF ANYBODY'S KILLED, IT'S GOING TO BE YOU!..WITH A ROPE AROUND YOUR NECK!
HELP!
SMACK!
ON THE BOARDWALK, SHARP-EYED TORO SEES THE LAST SPY DART THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE CROWD!
I'LL GIVE THAT PUNK A COUPLE OF LESSONS IN "HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK"!
KFURTERS 5¢
SUDDENLY TORO FLAMES UP!
THESE LITTLE TRACER-BULLETS WILL WARM UP YOUR ROTTEN HIDE!
YEOWW! I GIFF UP!
DOUSING HIS FLAME, TORO COMPLETES HIS LITTLE JOB!
THIS IS SO YOUR TEETH WILL STAY DOWN YOUR THROAT!
OW!
SPLAT
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE GANG IS CORRALLED AND POLICE COME UPON THE SCENE!
THE TORCH SAVED MY LIFE! I'LL TELL --- I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
A MIGHTY FINE BIT OF DETECTIVE WORK, TORCH!
ACH! DOT HUMAN TORCH!
YES! BUT ONLY AFTER I FOUND OUT THAT THE MURDERED MAN REALLY MEANT THE NAZIS HAD THEIR "OFFICE" IN A STEAMSHIP AT CONEY ISLAND!
ANOTHER CASE SOLVED, TORCH DECIDES TO CELEBRATE ...
C'MON, TORO! LET'S GO ON ALL THE RIDES!
THAT NEVER MAKES ME SORE, TORCH!
12
HIT THE NEW HIGH WITH THE ONE AND ONLY HUMAN TORCH
BONG!
GET THAT NEXT HUMAN TORCH QUARTERLY WITH ITS BIG SURPRISE STORY!


DON'T DELAY Another Second!
AMERICA ALWAYS!

BECOME A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

NOW!

CUT OUT THIS BADGE AND SEND IT, ALONG WITH 10¢, TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S STAFF HEADQUARTERS.
330 WEST 42 ST., NEW YORK CITY,
ROOM 1010.

THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND PERSONAL BADGE!

DO IT NOW!

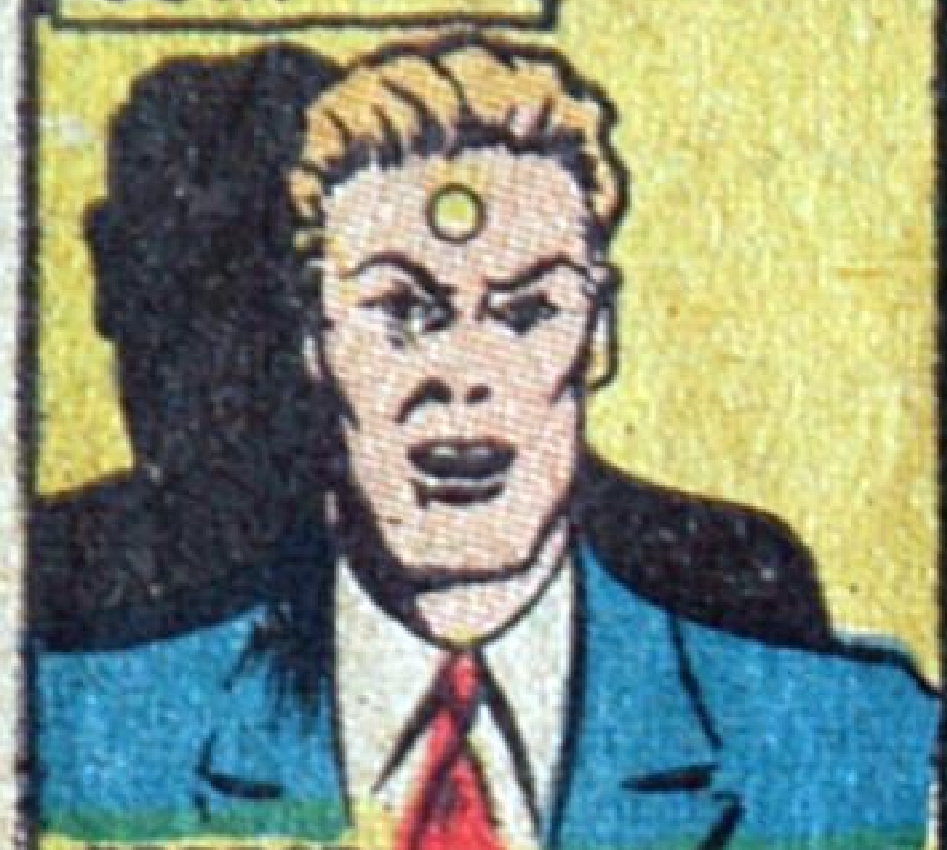
NAME..
ADDRESS..
CITY AND STATE...
PERSONAL SIGNATURE
....

A BIT OF HOCUS POCUS

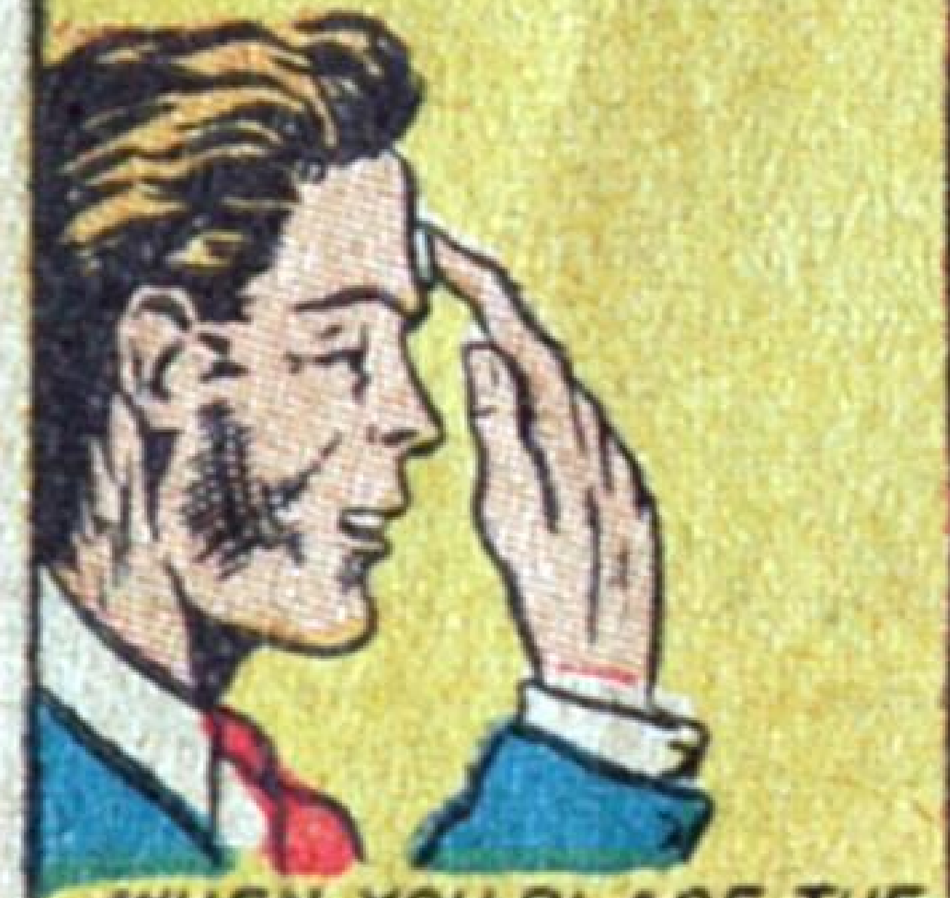
EXPLAINED BY THE FAMOUS INTERNATIONAL MAGICIAN

Keith CLARK

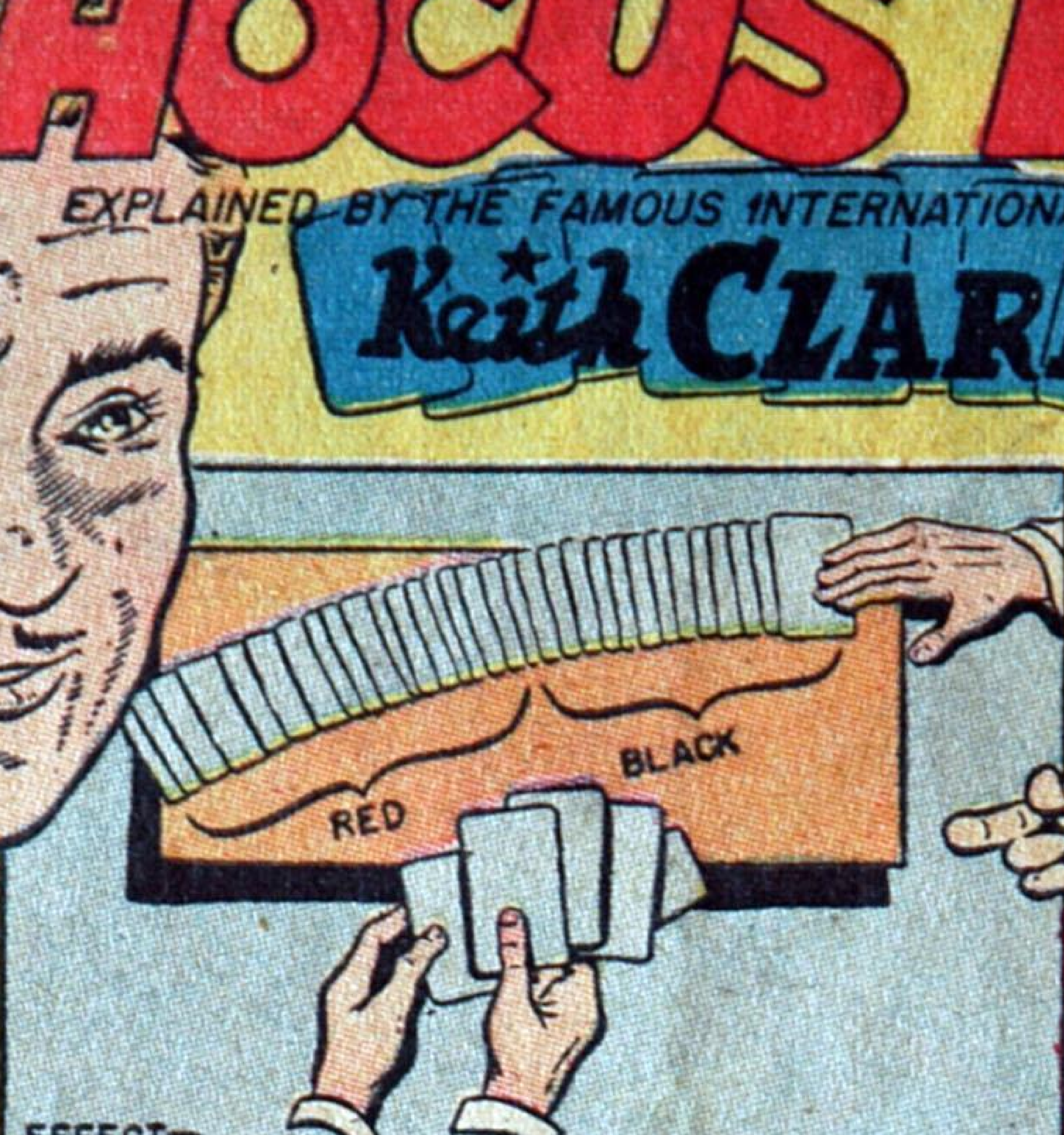
MAGNETIC COIN



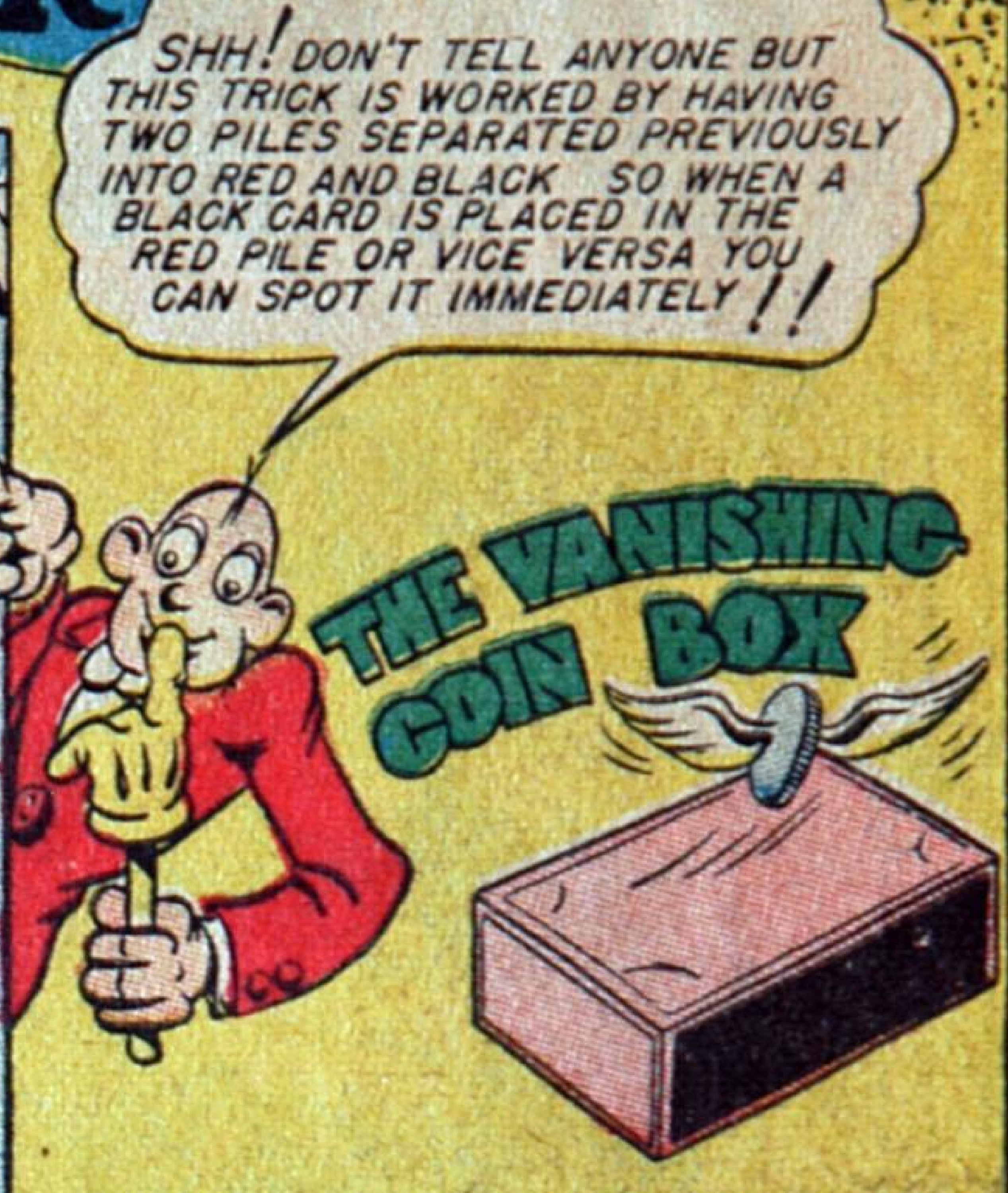
EFFECT
TO PROVE THAT THERE IS MAGNETISM IN A COIN TAKE A PENNY AND PLACE IT AGAINST CENTER OF YOUR FOREHEAD. IT'LL STAY THERE EVEN THOUGH YOU BEND YOUR HEAD FORWARD AND BEND FROM SIDE TO SIDE!



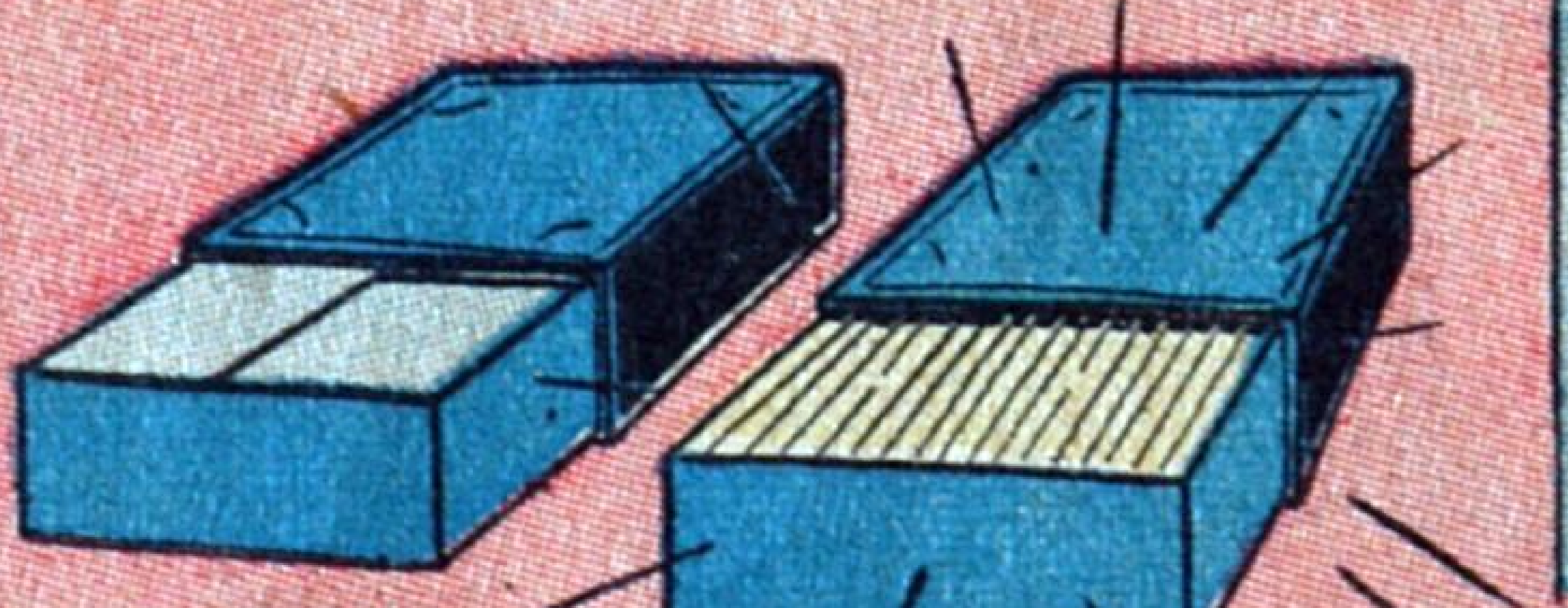
WHEN YOU PLACE THE COIN IN POSITION YOU PRESS IT FIRMLY AND SLIDE IT UPWARD —



EFFECT—
THE DECK IS DIVIDED INTO TWO HEAPS AND SOME- AND SOMEONE TAKES A CARD FROM ONE PILE — LOOKS AT IT, AND WITHOUT SHOWING WHAT IT IS, PLACES IT IN THE OTHER HEAP. LET HIM SHUFFLE THE PILE AS MANY TIMES AS HE WISHES...... NOW THE MAGICIAN TAKES THE SHUFFLED PORTION AND INSTANTLY REMOVES THE SELECTED CARD—


SHH! DON'T TELL ANYONE BUT THIS TRICK IS WORKED BY HAVING TWO PILES SEPARATED PREVIOUSLY INTO RED AND BLACK SO WHEN A BLACK CARD IS PLACED IN THE RED PILE OR VICE VERSA YOU CAN SPOT IT IMMEDIATELY!!

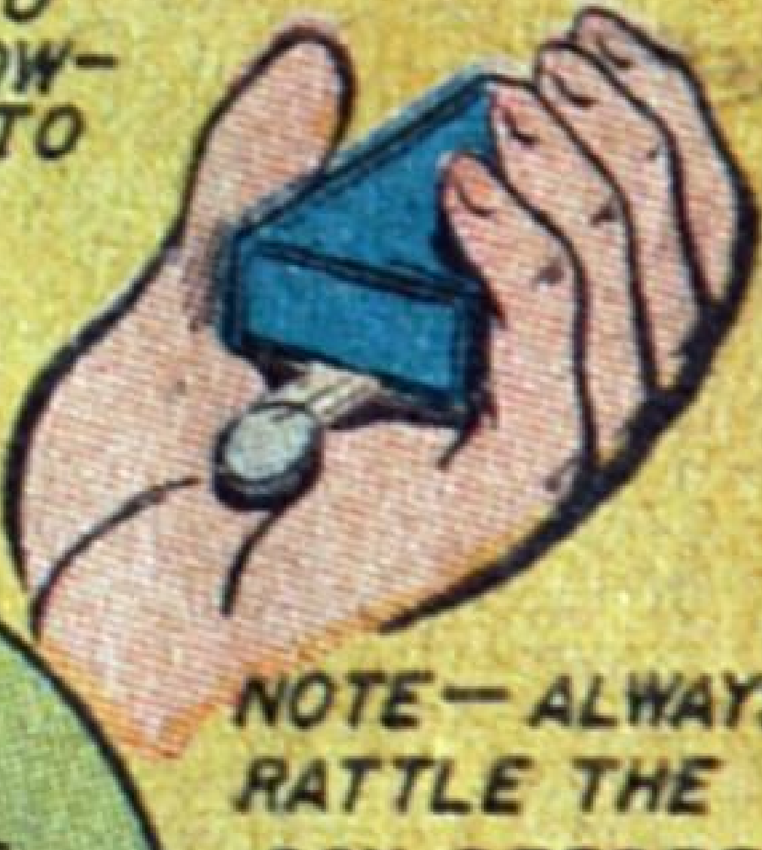
MATCHES IN THE BOX

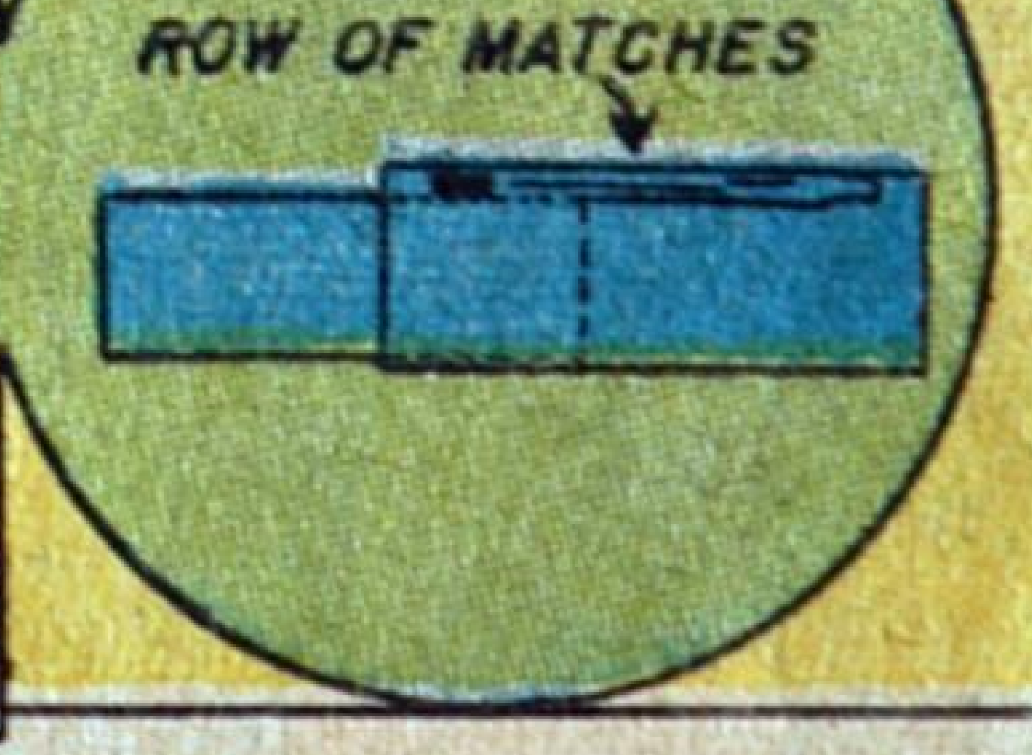


ILLUSSION
THE MAGICIAN CLOSES THE DRAWER OF A MATCH BOX WHICH HAS BEEN SHOWN EMPTY. THEN HE OPENS IT—AND IT CONTAINS MATCHES.....
SECRET— SET A ROW OF MATCHES BETWEEN THE END OF THE DRAWER AND THE TOP AS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE......THEN SHOW THE BOX IS EMPTY - CLOSE DRAWER, AND IN DROP THE MATCHES — OPEN AGAIN AND DISPLAY.........

THE VANISHING COIN BOX

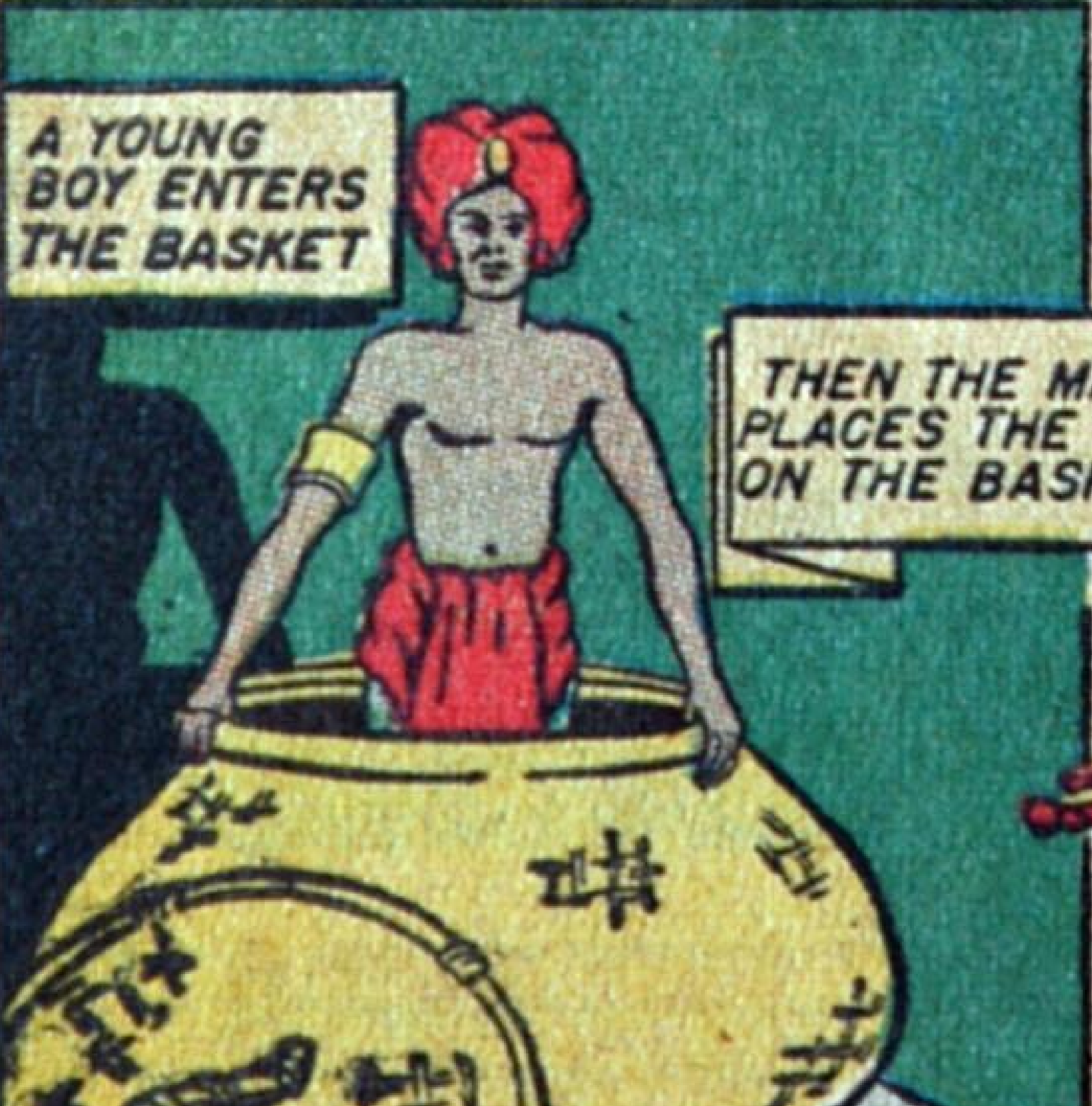
A BOX WHICH CAN BE USED FOR CAUSING A COIN TO DISAPPEAR CAN BE MADE FROM A SAFETY MATCH BOX. THE BOX IS MADE READY BY CUTTING A SLIT ACROSS THE BOTTOM OF ONE END OF THE DRAWER— THE COIN IS MADE TO DISAPPEAR BY ALLOWING IT TO SLIDE INTO THE PERFORMERS HAND——————



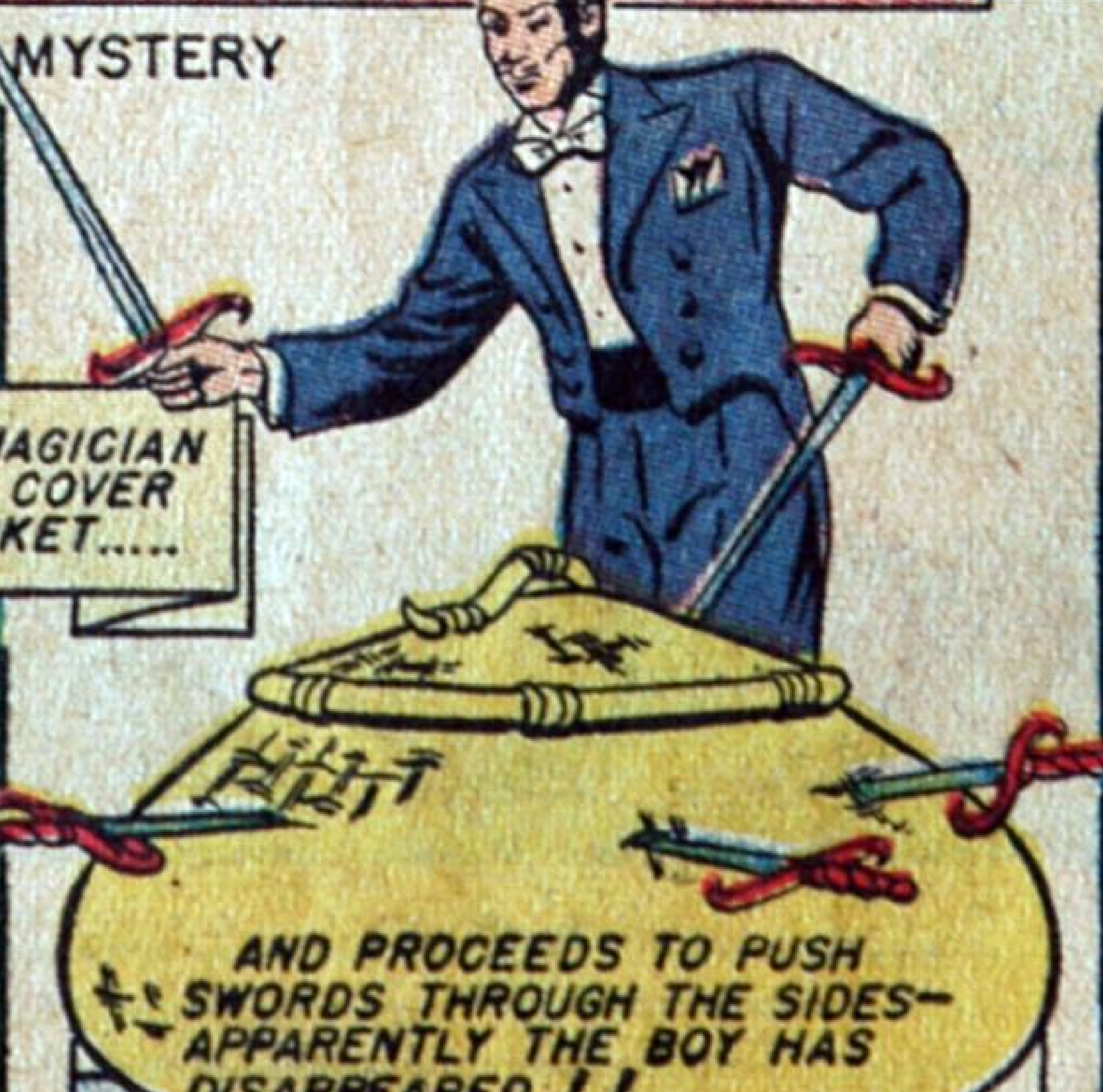

ROW OF MATCHES

NOTE—ALWAYS RATTLE THE BOX BEFORE MAKING THE COIN DISAPPEAR. THIS SHOWS THAT THE COIN IS IN THE BOX!

THE FAMOUS INDIAN BASKET MYSTERY

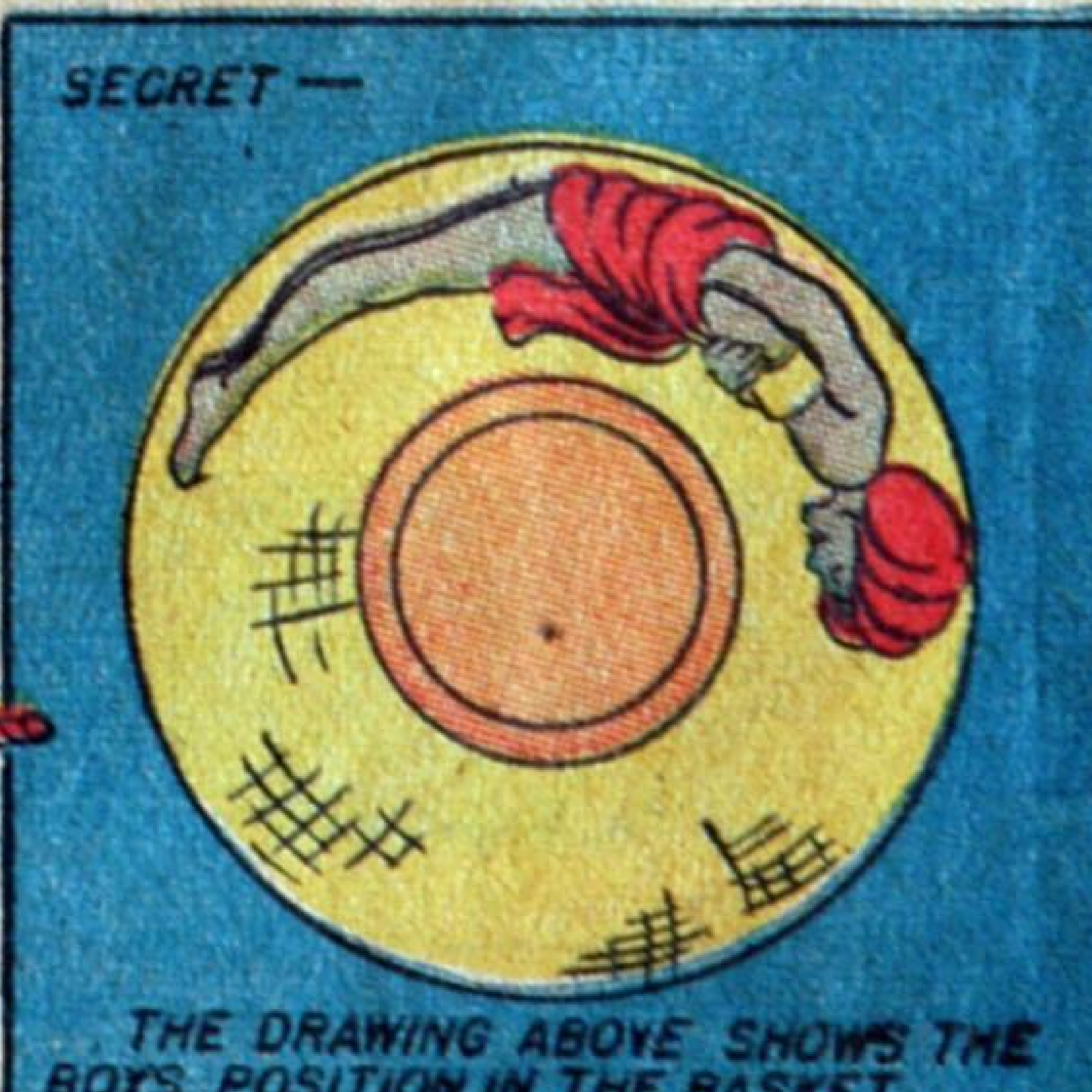


A YOUNG BOY ENTERS THE BASKET



THEN THE MAGICIAN PLACES THE COVER ON THE BASKET.....

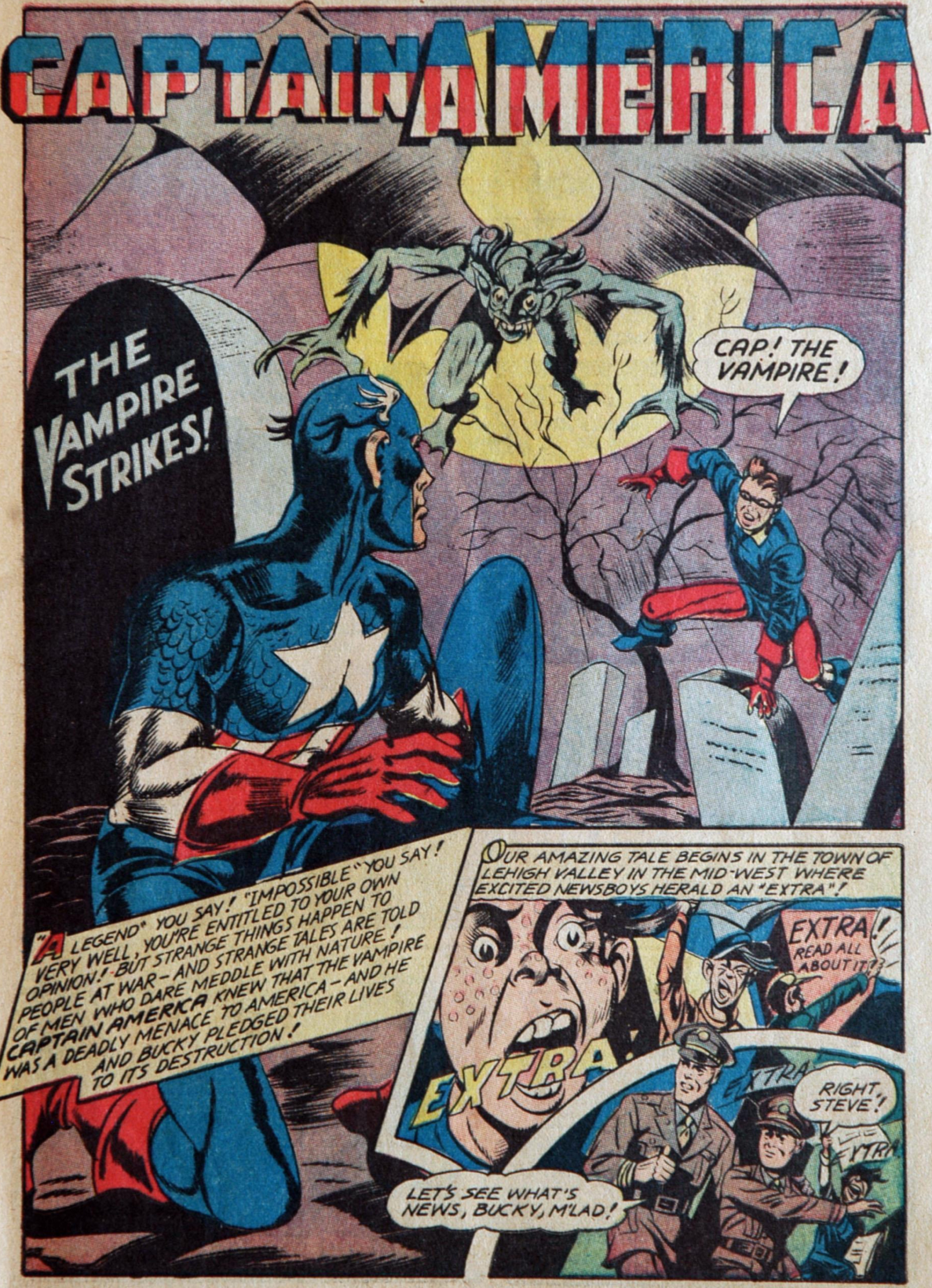
AND PROCEEDS TO PUSH SWORDS THROUGH THE SIDES— APPARENTLY THE BOY HAS DISAPPEARED!!



SECRET—

THE DRAWING ABOVE SHOWS THE BOYS POSITION IN THE BASKET.

"RED" HOLMDALE


CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE VAMPIRE STRIKES!
CAP! THE VAMPIRE!
"A LEGEND" YOU SAY! "IMPOSSIBLE" YOU SAY! VERY WELL, YOU'RE ENTITLED TO YOUR OWN OPINION! BUT STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN TO PEOPLE AT WAR—AND STRANGE TALES ARE TOLD OF MEN WHO DARE MEDDLE WITH NATURE! CAPTAIN AMERICA KNEW THAT THE VAMPIRE WAS A DEADLY MENACE TO AMERICA—AND HE AND BUCKY PLEDGED THEIR LIVES TO ITS DESTRUCTION!
OUR AMAZING TALE BEGINS IN THE TOWN OF LEHIGH VALLEY IN THE MID-WEST WHERE EXCITED NEWSBOYS HERALD AN "EXTRA"!
EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
EXTRA
EXTRA
EXTRA
RIGHT, STEVE!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S NEWS, BUCKY, M'LAD!

U. S. ARMY PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND COMPANY MASCOT BUCKY BARNES ARE HORRIFIED BY THE NEWS...
THIS— THIS IS AMAZING!
THOSE MURDEROUS FIENDS!
JAPS REPORTED TO BE DROPPING DISEASE GERMS ON CHINA! THOUSANDS OF CHINESE PERISH!
LATER, DURING DRILL AT CAMP, STEVE CAN'T FORGET THE NEWS ITEM!
THOSE COWARDLY JAPS BUT IT'LL SOON BE OUR TURN!
SQUADS....
RRRIGHT! HEY! WHAT THE....!
IF YOU'D STOP DREAMIN' ABOUT FOOD ALL THE TIME, MEBBE YOU'D STAY AWAKE AND DRILL WITH US!
I HATE TO DISTURB YOUR LITTLE REVERIE, ROGERS, BUT IT'S A DRILL WE'RE HAVIN'!
SNAP!
YES SIR! NO SIR! SURE SIR! O.K. SIR!
BUT WE TURN NOW FROM THE AMERICAN ARMY CAMP TO A BUILDING IN FAR-OFF JAPAN!
THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE ALL-HIGHEST HAVE AT LAST COME TO HONORABLE DECISION!
INSIDE THE BUILDING, EXCITEMENT FILLS THE AIR..

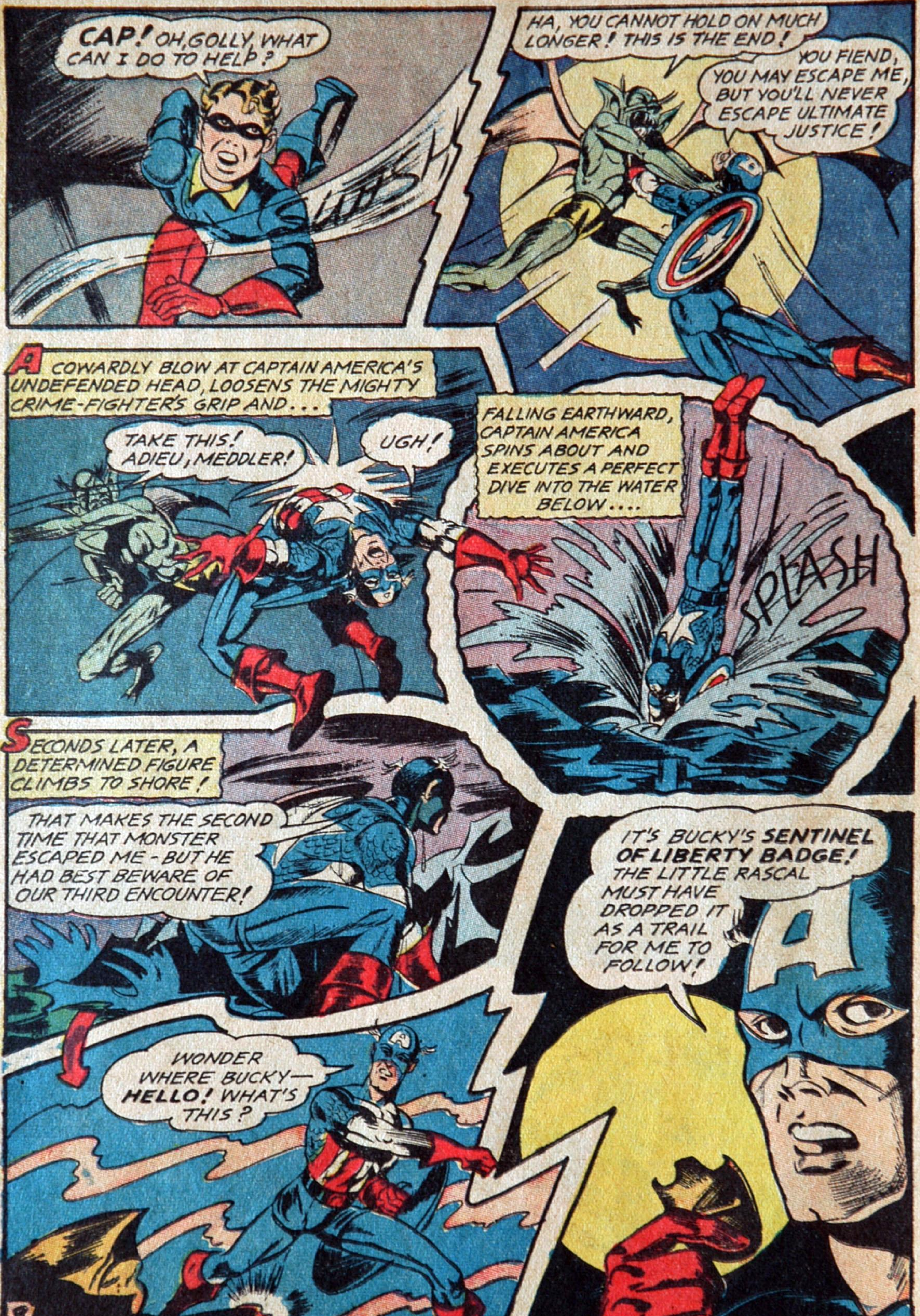
WE HAVE JUST COMMANDED THE HONORABLE DOCTOR TOGU TO APPEAR! DOCTOR TOGU AS YOU ALL KNOW, IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST MASTER OF OCCULT MEDICINE!
LET TOGU APPEAR!
GENTLEMEN, YOU HONOR THIS POOR PERSON WITH YOUR DEMAND FOR HIS PRESENCE!
YOU WILL PLEASE TO TELL THE HONORABLE ASSEMBLY OF YOUR REMARKABLE DISCOVERY
AS YOU WISH, OH VENERABLE ONE!
"TWO MONTHS AGO I LEFT JAPAN TO FLY TO CHINA ON A GREAT MISSION – TO DROP DEADLY DISEASE GERMS UPON THE MISERABLE CHINESE!"
...MY GERM BOMBS WERE SO SUCCESSFUL THAT I DECIDED TO CARRY MY EXPERIMENTS IN DEATH EVEN FARTHER THAN GERM BOMBS!
...I DELVED INTO THE REALM OF BLACK PSEUDO-SCIENCE AND CAME UP WITH THE MOST ASTONISHING DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME!
GENTLEMEN I HAVE LEARNED THE SECRETS OF THE VAMPIRE!

TWO WEEKS LATER, UNDER COVER OF NIGHT A SMALL LAUNCH LEAVES A WAITING WARSHIP AND HEADS FOR THE SHORE OF WESTERN CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.
FAREWELL, FRIENDS! TOGU SHALL NOW UNDERTAKE HIS MOST VITAL MISSION AS THE VAMPIRE SWOOPS TO KILL!
DEPOSITING A LONE FIGURE UPON THE DESOLATE SHORE, THE MYSTERIOUS LAUNCH TURNS AND FADES BACK INTO THE NIGHT
NOW! FOR THE HONOR OF JAPAN AND THE DEATH OF AMERICA - I DRINK!
IN AN INSTANT THE JAP, TOGU, BECOMES A HORRIBLE SPECTRE - THE VAMPIRE!
BLOOD! I MUST HAVE BLOOD! THE BLOOD OF AMERICAN SWINE!
NEARBY, THE MEN OF CAMP LEHIGH ARE UNDERGOING A NIGHT-DRILL MARCH -
LISTEN, STEVE! IS THAT A WOLF HOWLING?
NO WOLF EVER SOUNDED LIKE THAT, KID!
OOWWUUUUUUU
THE TWO FRIENDS RACE TOWARD THE UNCANNY CRY WITHOUT A THOUGHT FOR THEIR OWN SAFETY - PULLING OFF THEIR UNIFORMS AS THEY RUN AND REVEALING THEMSELVES AS AMERICA'S GREATEST EVIL-FIGHTERS!
LET'S GO, PAL!
YAHOO!

YOU GO THAT WAY, KID! I'LL LOOK IN HERE!
RIGHT, CAP!
COMING TO A CLEARING IN THE WOODS — BUCKY SEES A HORRIBLE SIGHT!
G-G-GOLLY! A VAMPIRE!
BLOOD, BLOOD!
UGH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING — BUT I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT!
THE VAMPIRE'S AWFUL CLAWS CLOSE UPON THE STRUGGLING BOY!
BLOOD! MORE BLOOD! HA-HA!
DON'T — LET GO — YAHOO!
AT THAT MOMENT A WHIRLING DISC SAILS THRU THE AIR AND...
CLANG
GOT YOU — YOU FUGITIVE FROM A NIGHTMARE!
WHAM
BUT THE EVIL VAMPIRE JABS THE TIP OF HIS WING INTO CAP'S EYE, AND —
TAKE THIS, INFERNAL MEDDLER!
MY EYE! I CAN'T SEE!
SWISH!

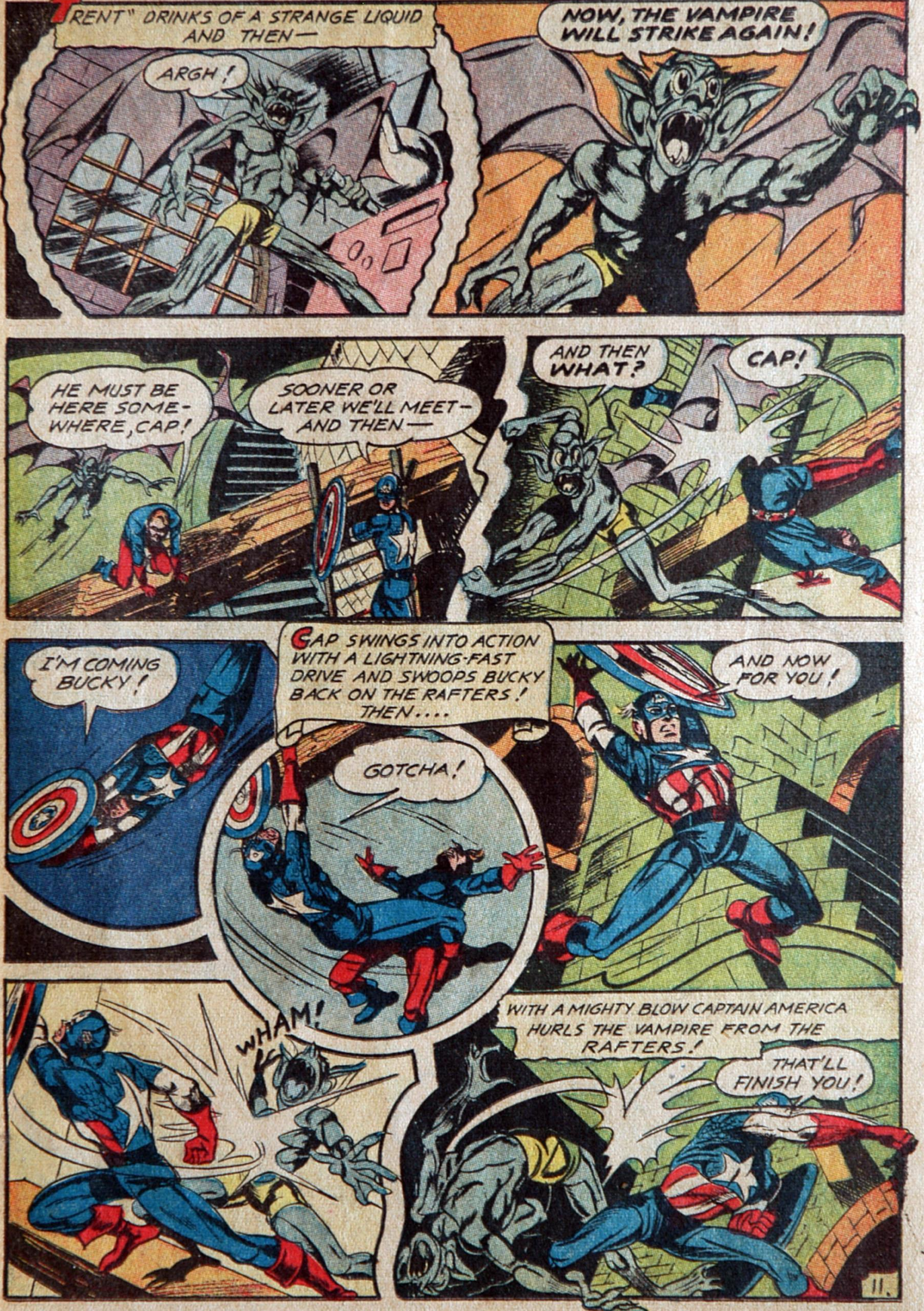
THE UNHOLY APPARITION FLIES OFF AND FADES INTO THE NIGHT!
HA-HA HA-HA!
I'M O.K., PAL! SORRY THAT DEMON ESCAPED, THOUGH... LET'S SEE WHO HIS VICTIM IS!
GOLLY, CAP, IT'S MAJOR PETERS, AND HIS NECK IS BLEEDING AS THO—
I KNOW, KID, AS THOUGH A VAMPIRE HAD ATTACKED HIM!
CAP, YOU DON'T THINK — IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE! I'M AFRAID THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY HAVE AN IMPORTANT JOB ON THEIR HANDS! WE'VE GOT TO TRACK DOWN AND DESTROY THAT CREATURE!
LATER, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES RETURN TO CAMP TO FACE A WRATHFUL SERGEANT DUFFY!
HELLO, SARGE!
H-HIYA, SARGE—
WELL WELL, NICE OF YOU TO VISIT US. I SUPPOSE THAT OUR MARCH BORED YOU SO YOU DECIDED TO "GET AWAY FROM IT ALL"!
YOU'VE ALREADY PEELED ABOUT A MILLION POTATOES- YOU'VE BEEN IN THE GUARDHOUSE SO OFTEN THAT THE GENERAL WANTS YOU TO PAY RENT! THERE'S NOTHING MORE FOR ME TO PUNISH YOU WITH SO GET OUT OF HERE WHILE I THINK OF A TERRIBLE TORTURE - GET OUT- SCRAM!
YES, SARGE!
YES, SARGE!
AS COLONEL JENISON APPROACHES, NEITHER HE NOR SERGEANT DUFFY NOTICES A SINISTER FORM HOVERING ABOVE THEM!
GOOD EVENING, SERGEANT DUFFY, IS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL?
YES SIR!

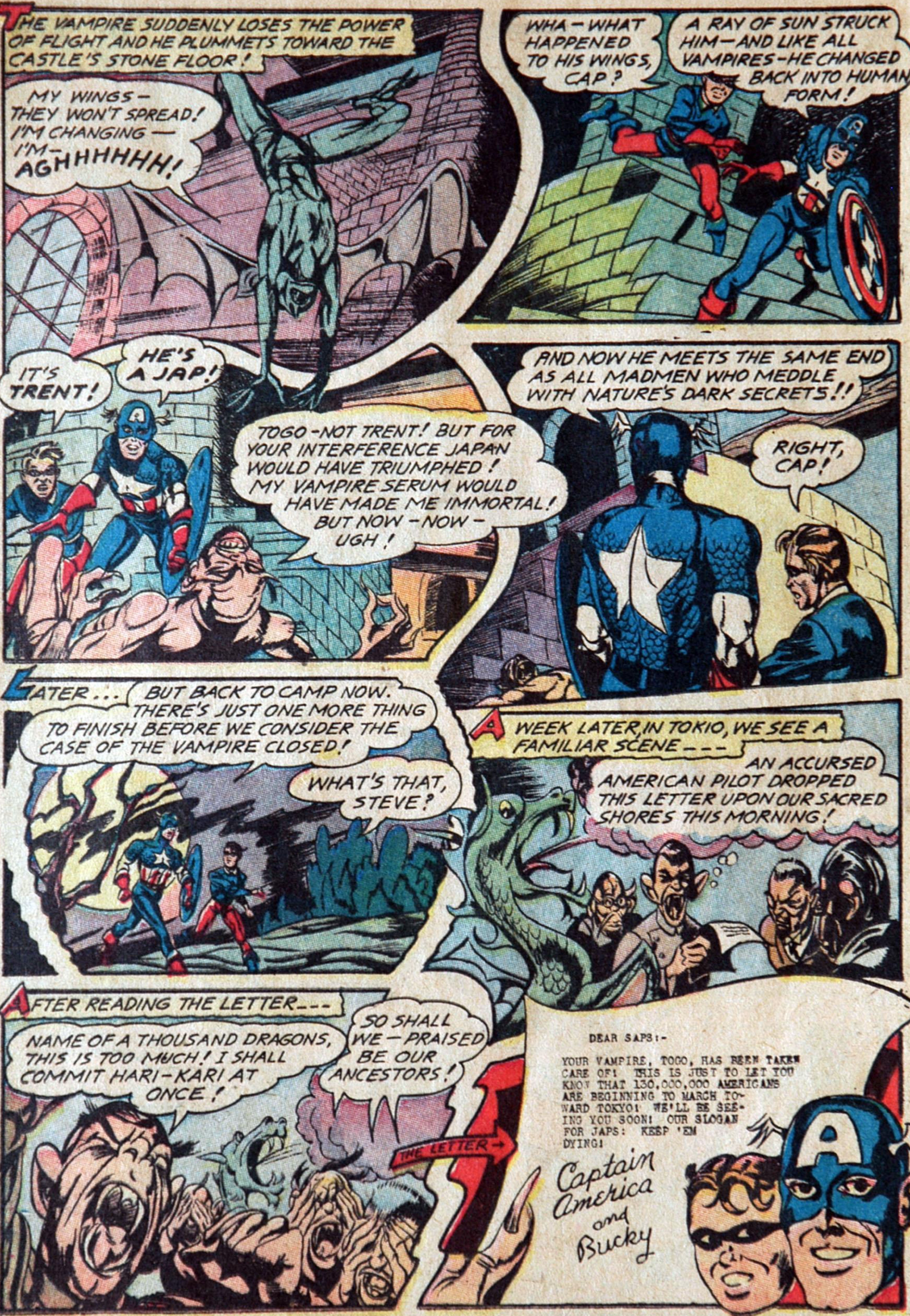
AHHHHH!
UGH!
WHA....!
AS SERGEANT DUFFY ATTEMPTS TO AID THE COLONEL, A POWERFUL BLOW OF THE VAMPIRE'S MIGHTY WING SENDS HIM REELING BACK!
SWISH!
WHILE INSIDE STEVE ROGER'S TENT...
LISTEN, I HEAR SOMEONE STRUGGLING OUTSIDE!
C'MON, WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?
GOOD GRIEF! IT SEEMS TO BE OUR VAMPIRE FRIEND AGAIN!
AND HE'S GOT COLONEL JENISON!
BLOOD! BLOOD OF ANOTHER AMERICAN ARMY OFFICER! THE VAMPIRE DRINKS DEEP TONIGHT!
JUST THEN A RED WHITE AND BLUE BOLT SHOOTS OUT OF THE NIGHT AND—
BAM
I THINK YOU'RE A VAMPIRE AND I'M GONNA PLAY ROUGH - IF I'M WRONG, I'LL APOLOGIZE!
THE VAMPIRE'S DEADLY WINGS CARRY HIM HIGH INTO THE AIR AS CAPTAIN AMERICA HOLDS ON FOR HIS LIFE...
NOW I'LL DESTROY YOU LIKE I DESTROYED THE OTHERS!


CAP! OH, GOLLY, WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?
SWISH
HA, YOU CANNOT HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! THIS IS THE END!
YOU FIEND, YOU MAY ESCAPE ME, BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ULTIMATE JUSTICE!
A COWARDLY BLOW AT CAPTAIN AMERICA'S UNDEFENDED HEAD, LOOSENS THE MIGHTY CRIME-FIGHTER'S GRIP AND...
TAKE THIS! ADIEU, MEDDLER!
UGH!
FALLING EARTHWARD, CAPTAIN AMERICA SPINS ABOUT AND EXECUTES A PERFECT DIVE INTO THE WATER BELOW....
SPLASH
SECONDS LATER, A DETERMINED FIGURE CLIMBS TO SHORE!
THAT MAKES THE SECOND TIME THAT MONSTER ESCAPED ME - BUT HE HAD BEST BEWARE OF OUR THIRD ENCOUNTER!
WONDER WHERE BUCKY— **HELLO!** WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S BUCKY'S **SENTINEL OF LIBERTY BADGE!** THE LITTLE RASCAL MUST HAVE DROPPED IT AS A TRAIL FOR ME TO FOLLOW!

THE BADGE WAS POINTING IN THIS DIRECTION, SO, READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!
THE MILE-COVERING SWIFT STRIDE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA SOON BRINGS HIM UP TO BUCKY WHO IS TROTTING AHEAD!
HELLO, LAD!
HIYA, CAP!
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE MONSTER! LOOK, CAP, HE SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR THAT OLD CASTLE ON THE HILL!
AND SO ARE WE, M'BOY!
YAHOO!
LET'S SEE NOW— HOW'LL WE GET UP THERE?
ARE YOU THINKIN' WHAT I'M THINKIN', CAP?
I SURE AM, KID! LET'S GO NOW!
ALLEY-
OOOOOOP!
WOW!

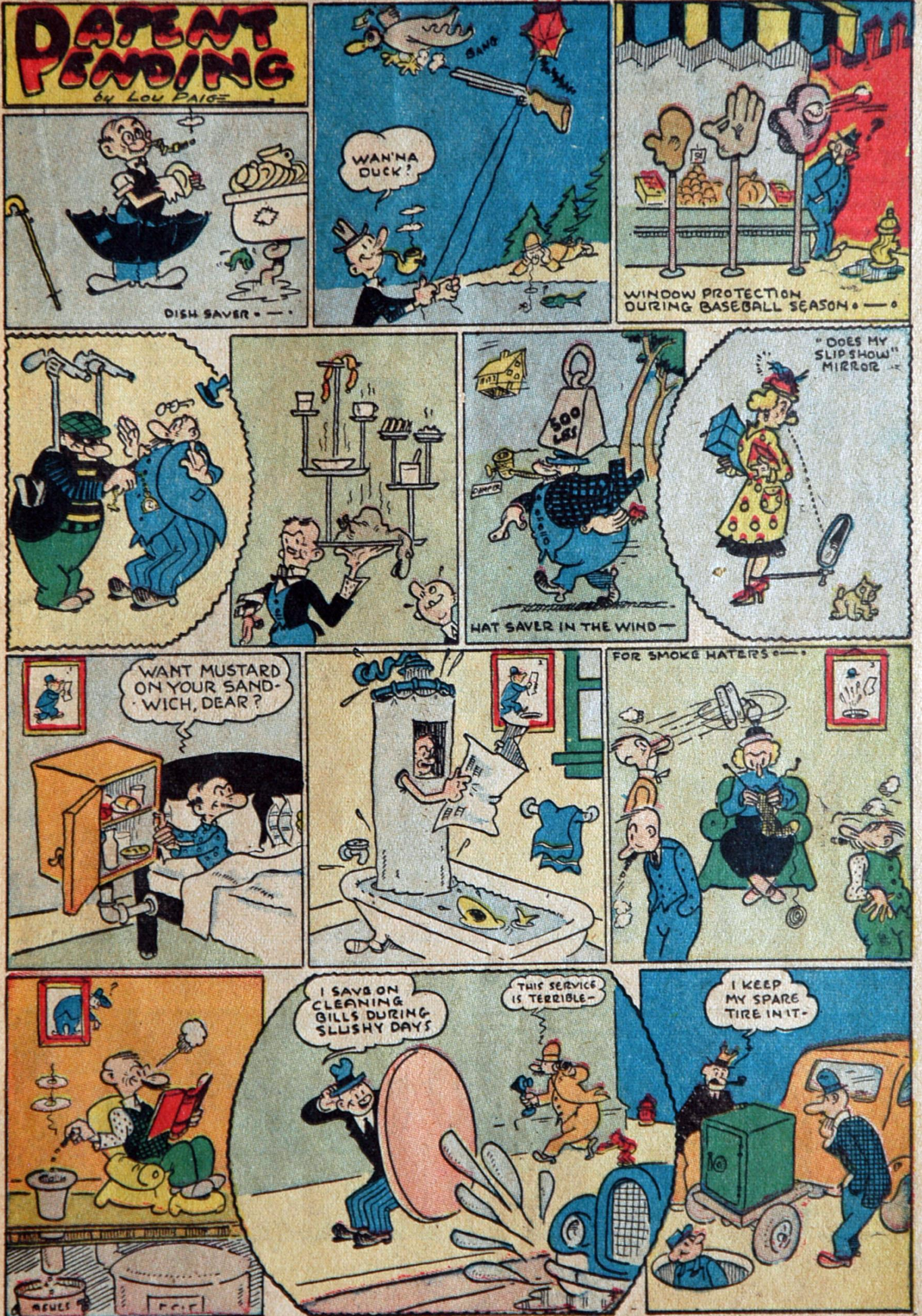
O.K. CAP, NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
HERE I COME, PAL!
MADE IT!
ONCE OVER THE WALLS, CAP AND BUCKY LET NO MERE DOOR STAND IN THEIR WAY, AS...
IN WE GO, BUCKY!
CRASH
FINALLY REACHING THE INSIDE OF THE CASTLE, CAP AND BUCKY RECEIVE A SURPRISE!
WHAT IS THIS? HOW DARE YOU — WHY CAPTAIN AMERICA... AND BUCKY!
I-WE— THOUGHT THIS CASTLE WAS DESERTED!
MY NAME IS TRENT - I HAVE JUST BOUGHT THE CASTLE - MY DOCTOR SAID I NEEDED PEACE AND QUIET AND THIS IS THE IDEAL PLACE FOR ME TO LIVE! BUT WHAT ON EARTH IS WRONG?
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, BUT YOU'RE IN DANGER HERE! HOW DO WE GET TO THE TOP OF THE CASTLE?
BY USING THIS STAIRCASE!
C'MON, BUCKY!
RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!
BUT I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
A SUDDEN CHANGE COMES OVER THE NEW "CASTLE OWNER" AS SOON AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS DISAPPEAR!
THEY'VE GONE-THE FOOLS! NOW TO FINISH THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL - IN THE NAME OF JAPAN!


"TRENT" DRINKS OF A STRANGE LIQUID AND THEN—
ARGH!
NOW, THE VAMPIRE WILL STRIKE AGAIN!
HE MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE, CAP!
SOONER OR LATER WE'LL MEET— AND THEN—
AND THEN WHAT?
CAP!
I'M COMING BUCKY!
CAP SWINGS INTO ACTION WITH A LIGHTNING-FAST DRIVE AND SWOOPS BUCKY BACK ON THE RAFTERS! THEN....
GOTCHA!
AND NOW FOR YOU!
WHAM!
WITH A MIGHTY BLOW CAPTAIN AMERICA HURLS THE VAMPIRE FROM THE RAFTERS!
THAT'LL FINISH YOU!


THE VAMPIRE SUDDENLY LOSES THE POWER OF FLIGHT AND HE PLUMMETS TOWARD THE CASTLE'S STONE FLOOR!
MY WINGS— THEY WON'T SPREAD! I'M CHANGING — I'M— AGHHHHHH!
WHA—WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS WINGS, CAP?
A RAY OF SUN STRUCK HIM—AND LIKE ALL VAMPIRES—HE CHANGED BACK INTO HUMAN FORM!
IT'S TRENT!
HE'S A JAP!
TOGO-NOT TRENT! BUT FOR YOUR INTERFERENCE JAPAN WOULD HAVE TRIUMPHED! MY VAMPIRE SERUM WOULD HAVE MADE ME IMMORTAL! BUT NOW-NOW- UGH!
AND NOW HE MEETS THE SAME END AS ALL MADMEN WHO MEDDLE WITH NATURE'S DARK SECRETS!!
RIGHT, CAP!
LATER...
BUT BACK TO CAMP NOW. THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING TO FINISH BEFORE WE CONSIDER THE CASE OF THE VAMPIRE CLOSED!
WHAT'S THAT, STEVE?
A WEEK LATER, IN TOKIO, WE SEE A FAMILIAR SCENE---
AN ACCURSED AMERICAN PILOT DROPPED THIS LETTER UPON OUR SACRED SHORES THIS MORNING!
AFTER READING THE LETTER---
NAME OF A THOUSAND DRAGONS, THIS IS TOO MUCH! I SHALL COMMIT HARI-KARI AT ONCE!
SO SHALL WE—PRAISED BE OUR ANCESTORS!
THE LETTER →
DEAR SAPS:-
YOUR VAMPIRE, TOGO, HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF! THIS IS JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THAT 130,000,000 AMERICANS ARE BEGINNING TO MARCH TOWARD TOKYO! WE'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON! OUR SLOGAN FOR JAPS: KEEP 'EM DYING!
Captain America and Bucky
A

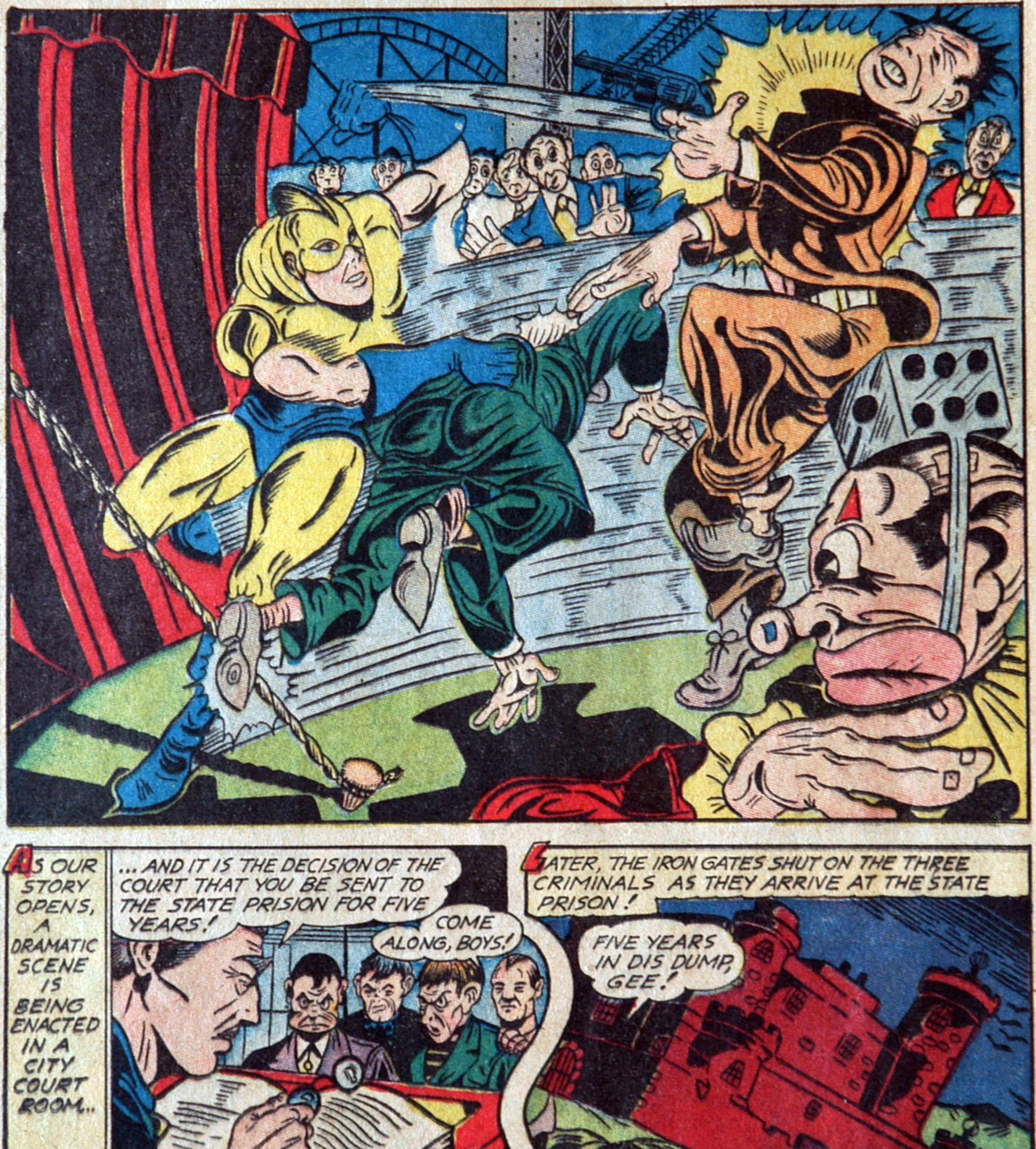
PATENT PENDING

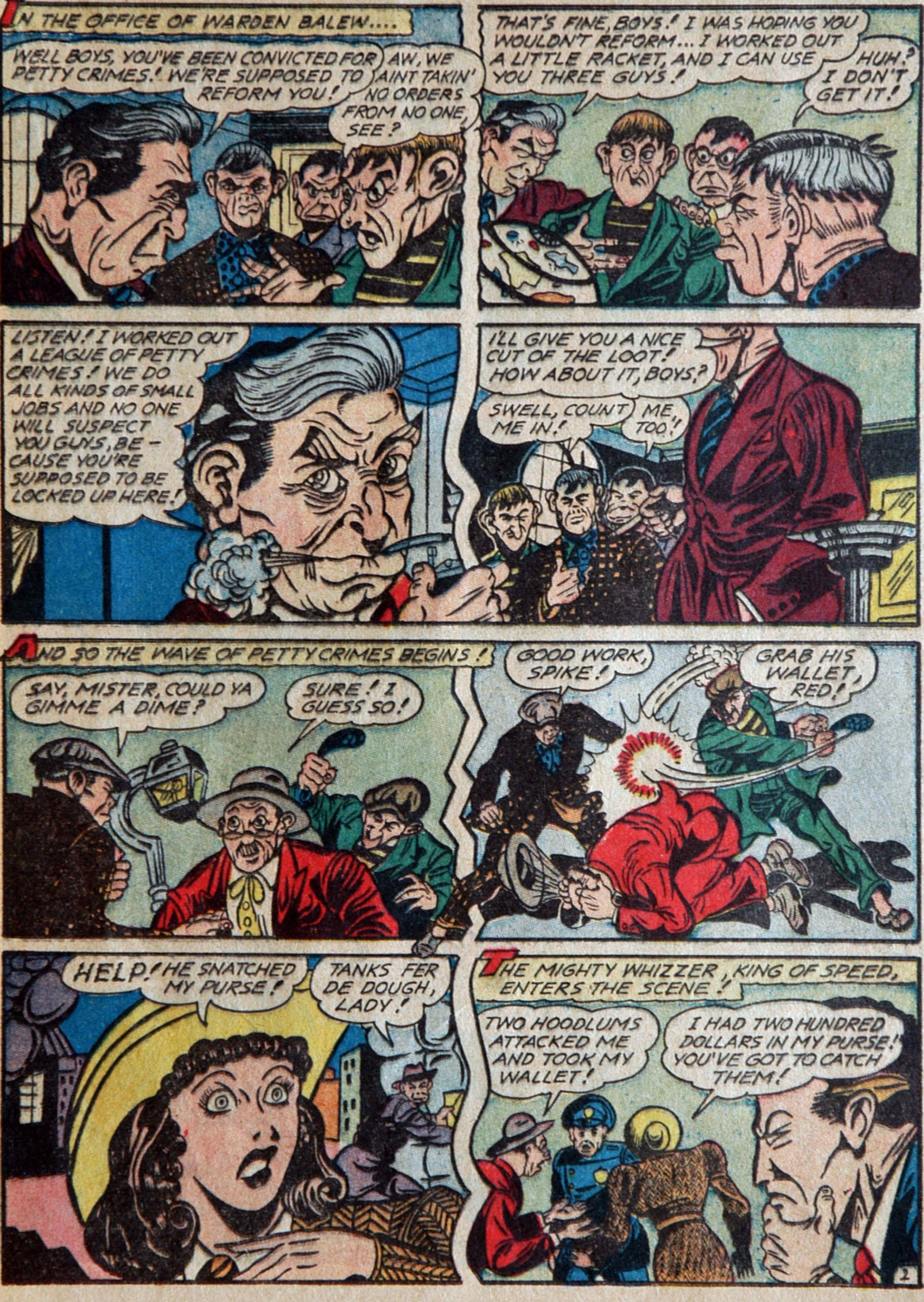
by LOU PAIGE

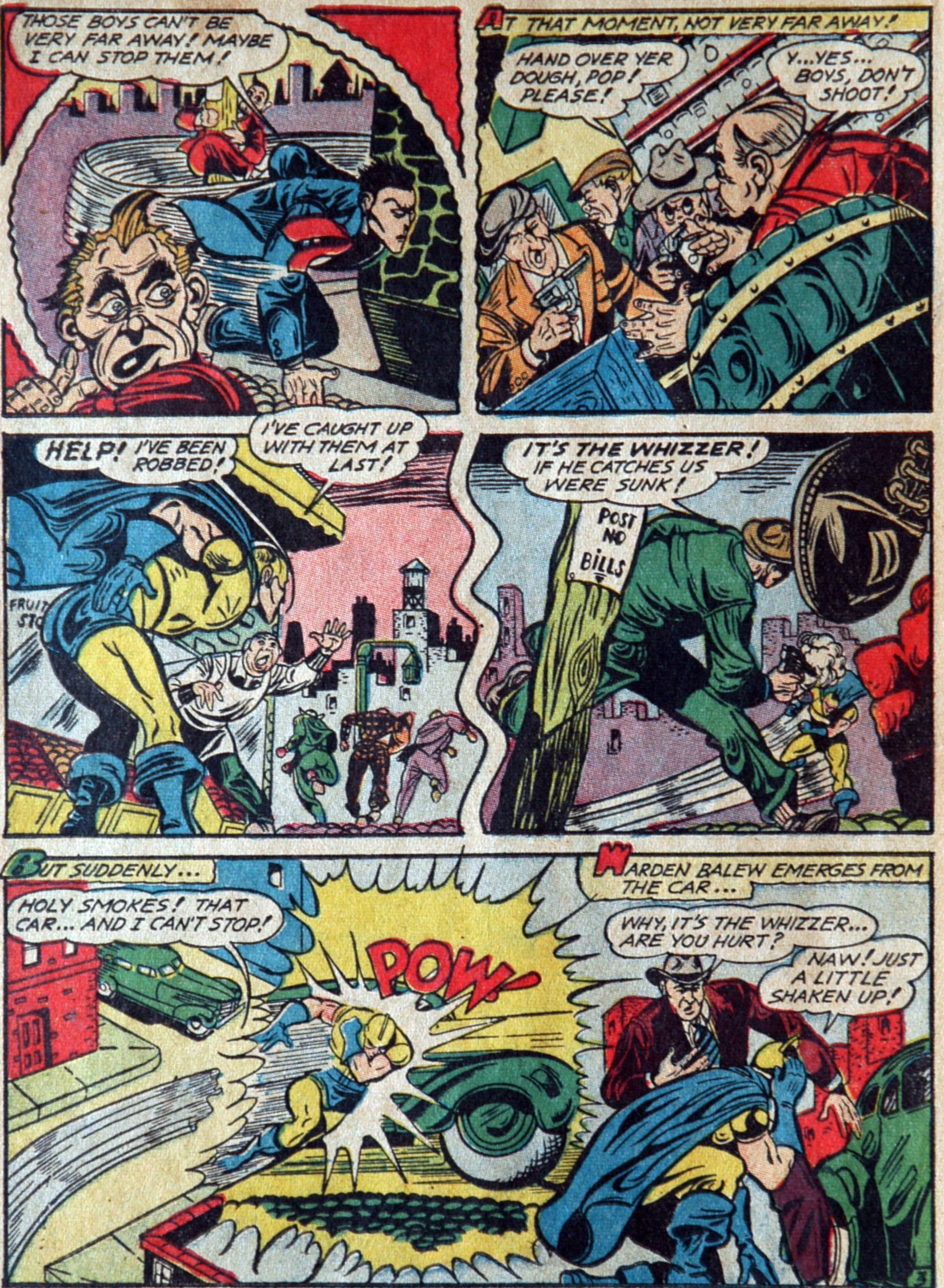

BANG
WAN'NA DUCK?
5¢
DISH SAVER
WINDOW PROTECTION DURING BASEBALL SEASON
500 LBS
DAMPER
HAT SAVER IN THE WIND
"DOES MY SLIP SHOW" MIRROR
WANT MUSTARD ON YOUR SANDWICH, DEAR?
FOR SMOKE HATERS
I SAVE ON CLEANING BILLS DURING SLUSHY DAYS
THIS SERVICE IS TERRIBLE-
I KEEP MY SPARE TIRE IN IT-
MEWLS

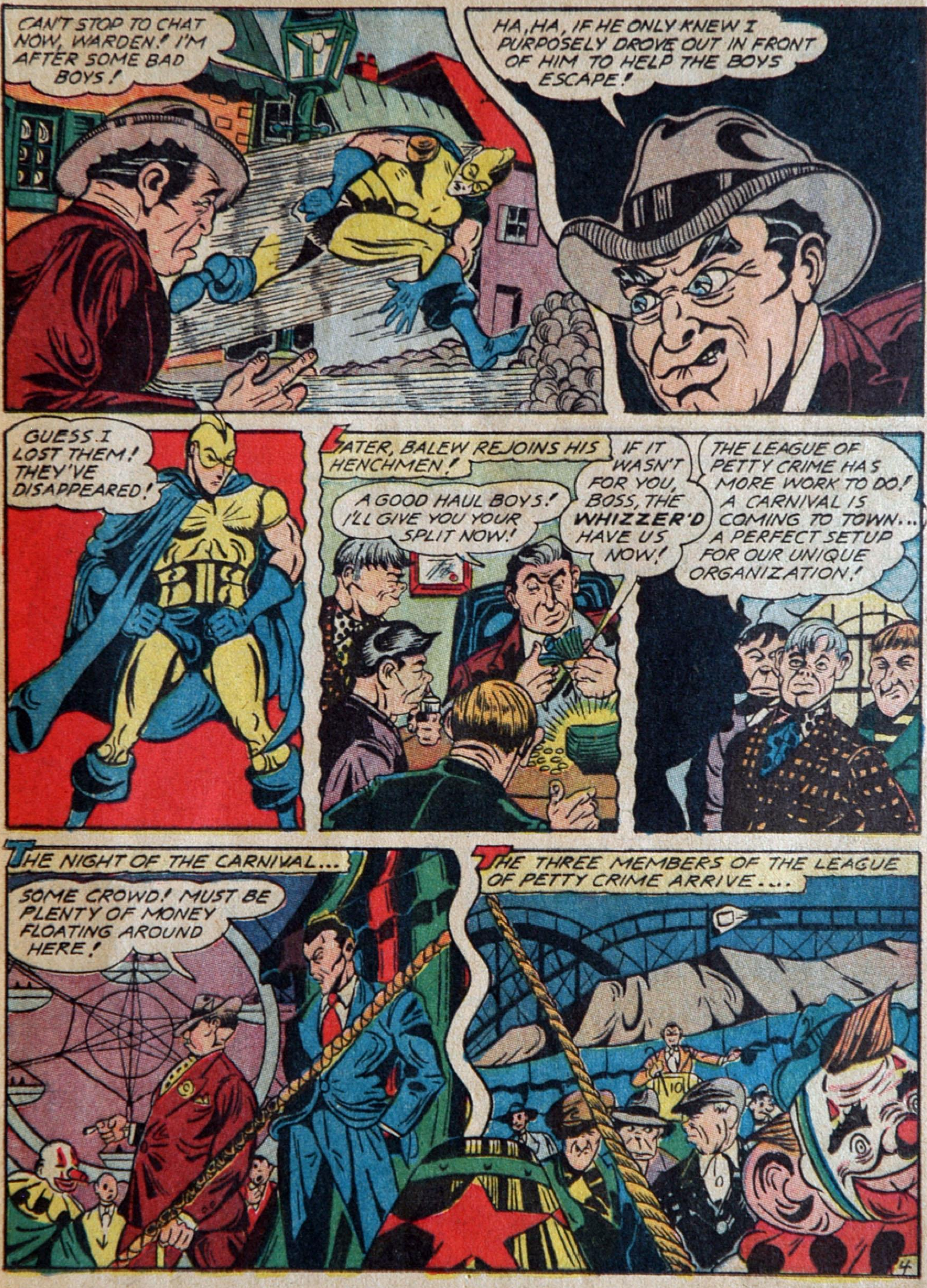
WHIZZER

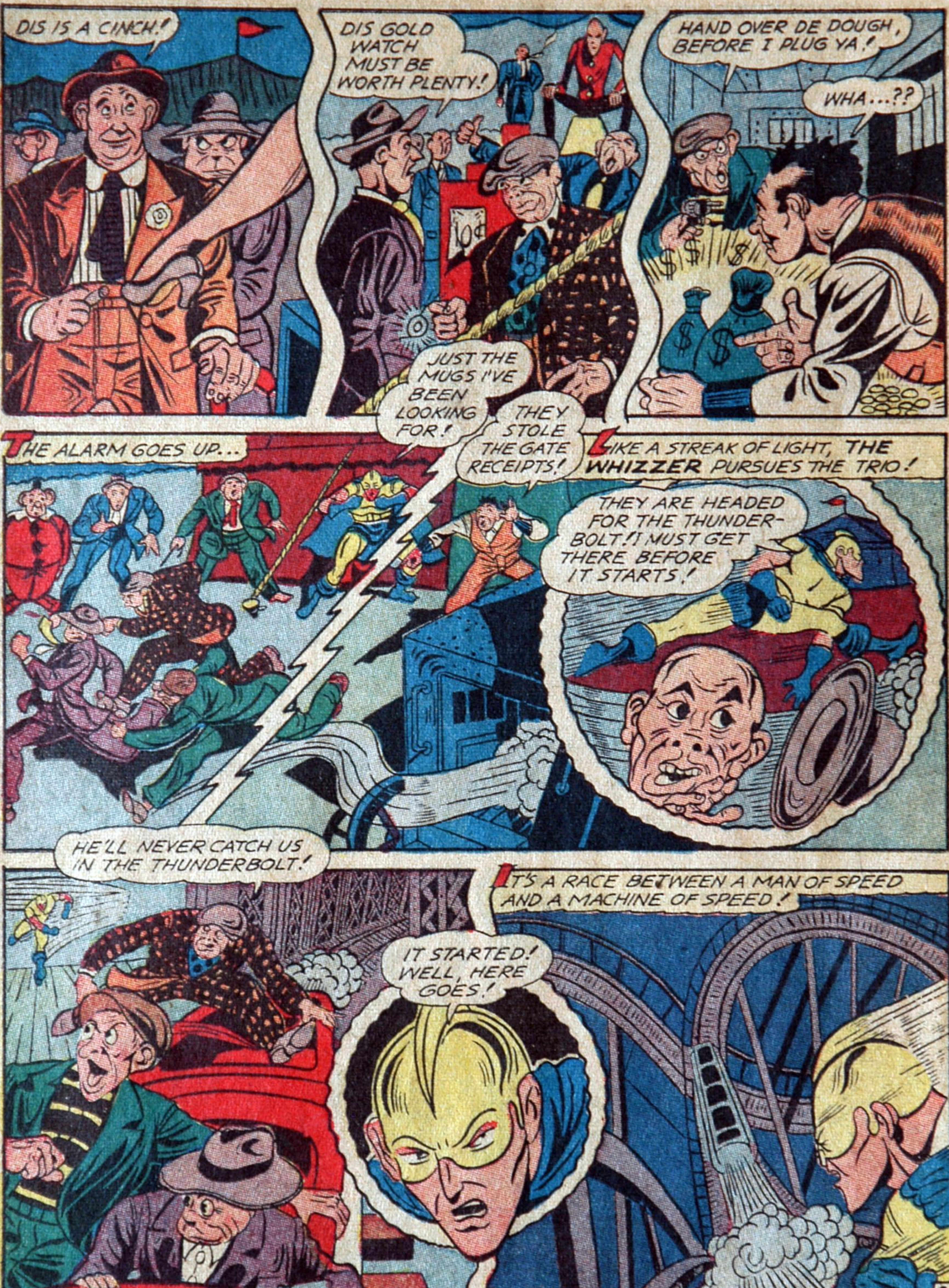
By Howard James

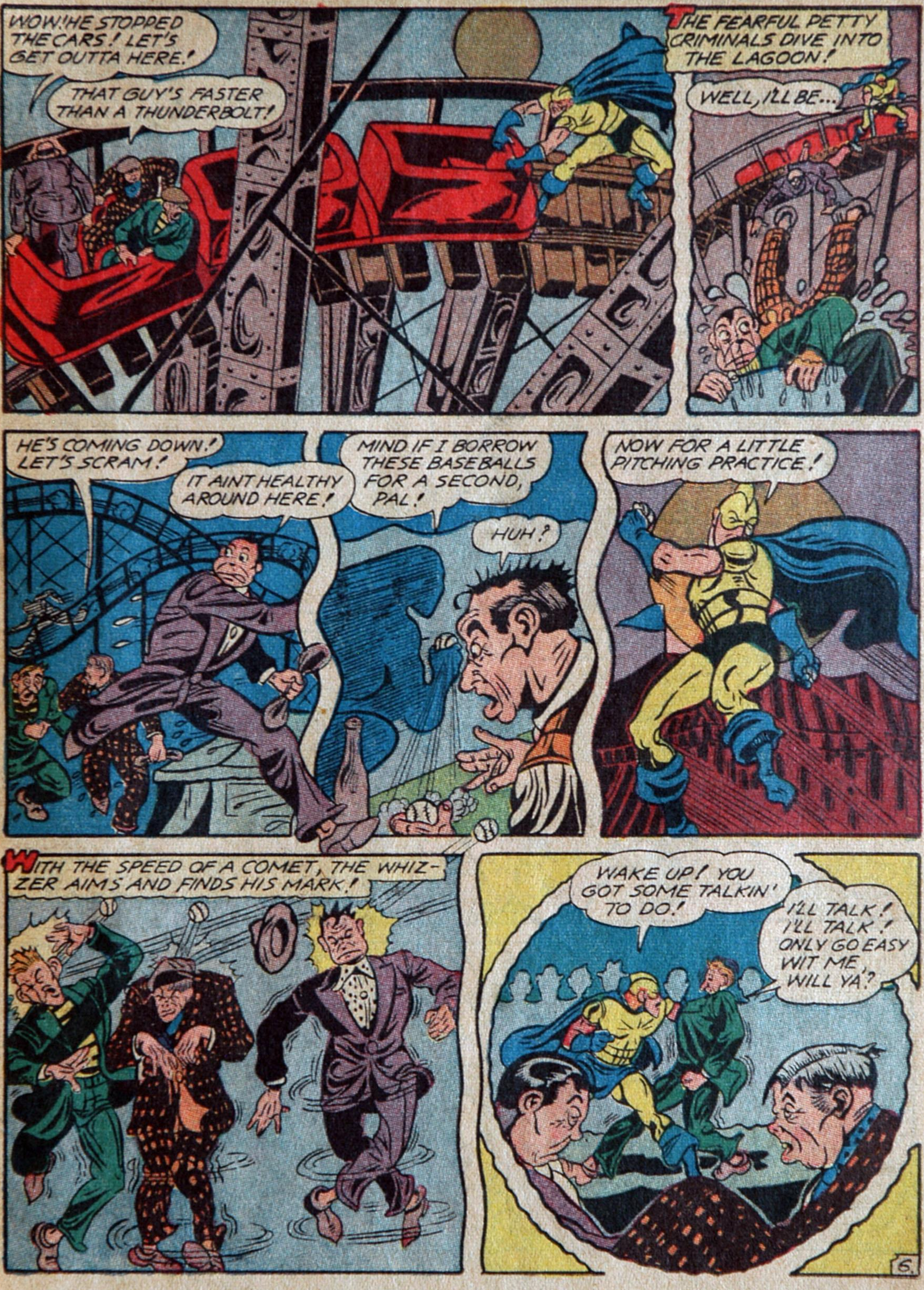

As our story opens, a dramatic scene is being enacted in a city court room...
... And it is the decision of the court that you be sent to the state prision for five years!
Come along, boys!
Later, the iron gates shut on the three criminals as they arrive at the state prison!
Five years in dis dump, gee!

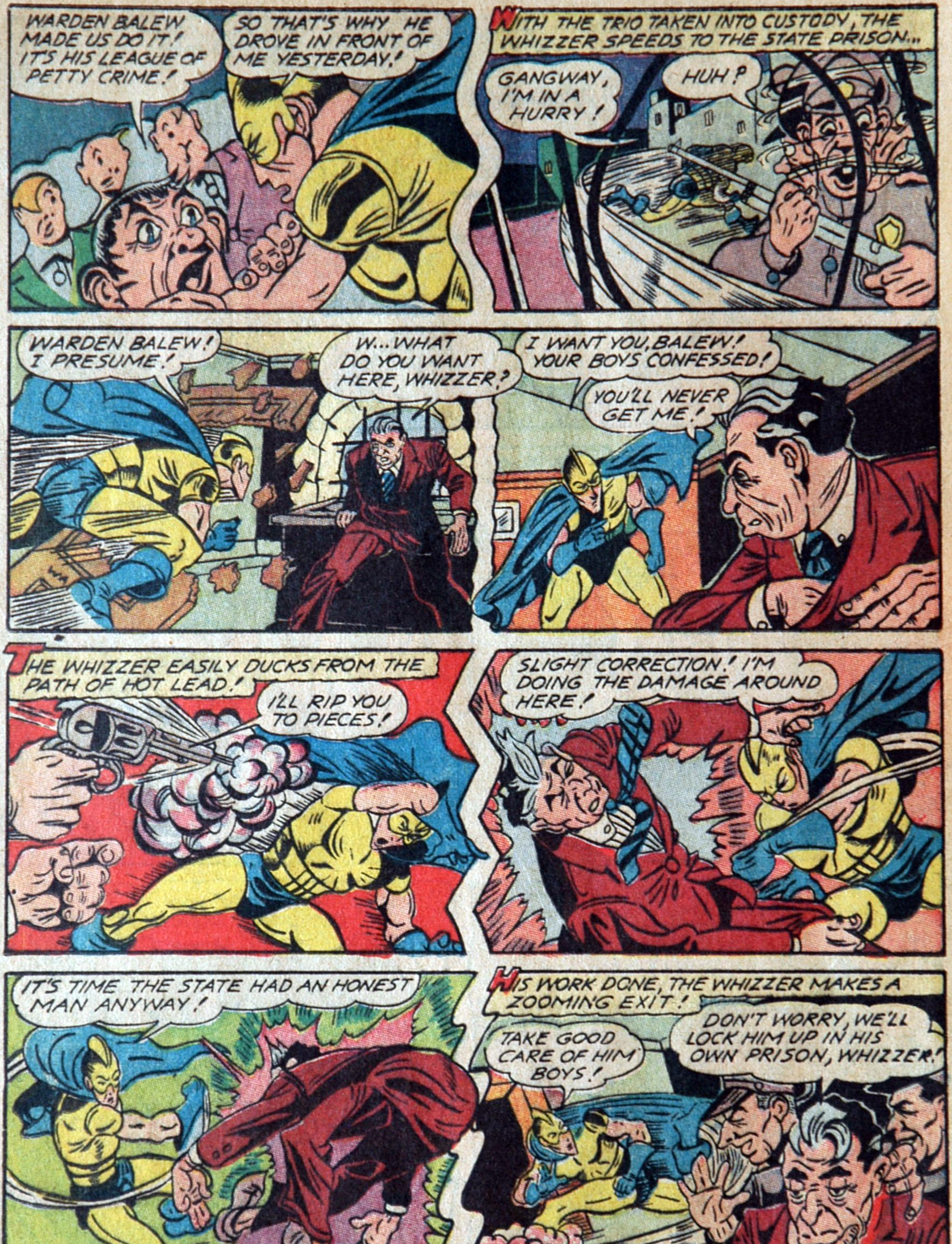

IN THE OFFICE OF WARDEN BALEW....
WELL BOYS, YOU'VE BEEN CONVICTED FOR PETTY CRIMES! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REFORM YOU!
AW, WE AINT TAKIN' NO ORDERS FROM NO ONE, SEE?
THAT'S FINE, BOYS! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T REFORM... I WORKED OUT A LITTLE RACKET, AND I CAN USE YOU THREE GUYS!
HUH? I DON'T GET IT!
LISTEN! I WORKED OUT A LEAGUE OF PETTY CRIMES! WE DO ALL KINDS OF SMALL JOBS AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT YOU GUYS, BECAUSE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LOCKED UP HERE!
I'LL GIVE YOU A NICE CUT OF THE LOOT! HOW ABOUT IT, BOYS?
SWELL, COUNT ME IN!
ME, TOO!
AND SO THE WAVE OF PETTY CRIMES BEGINS!
SAY, MISTER, COULD YA GIMME A DIME?
SURE! I GUESS SO!
GOOD WORK, SPIKE!
GRAB HIS WALLET, RED!
HELP! HE SNATCHED MY PURSE!
TANKS FER DE DOUGH, LADY!
THE MIGHTY WHIZZER, KING OF SPEED, ENTERS THE SCENE!
TWO HOODLUMS ATTACKED ME AND TOOK MY WALLET!
I HAD TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS IN MY PURSE! YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM!
2

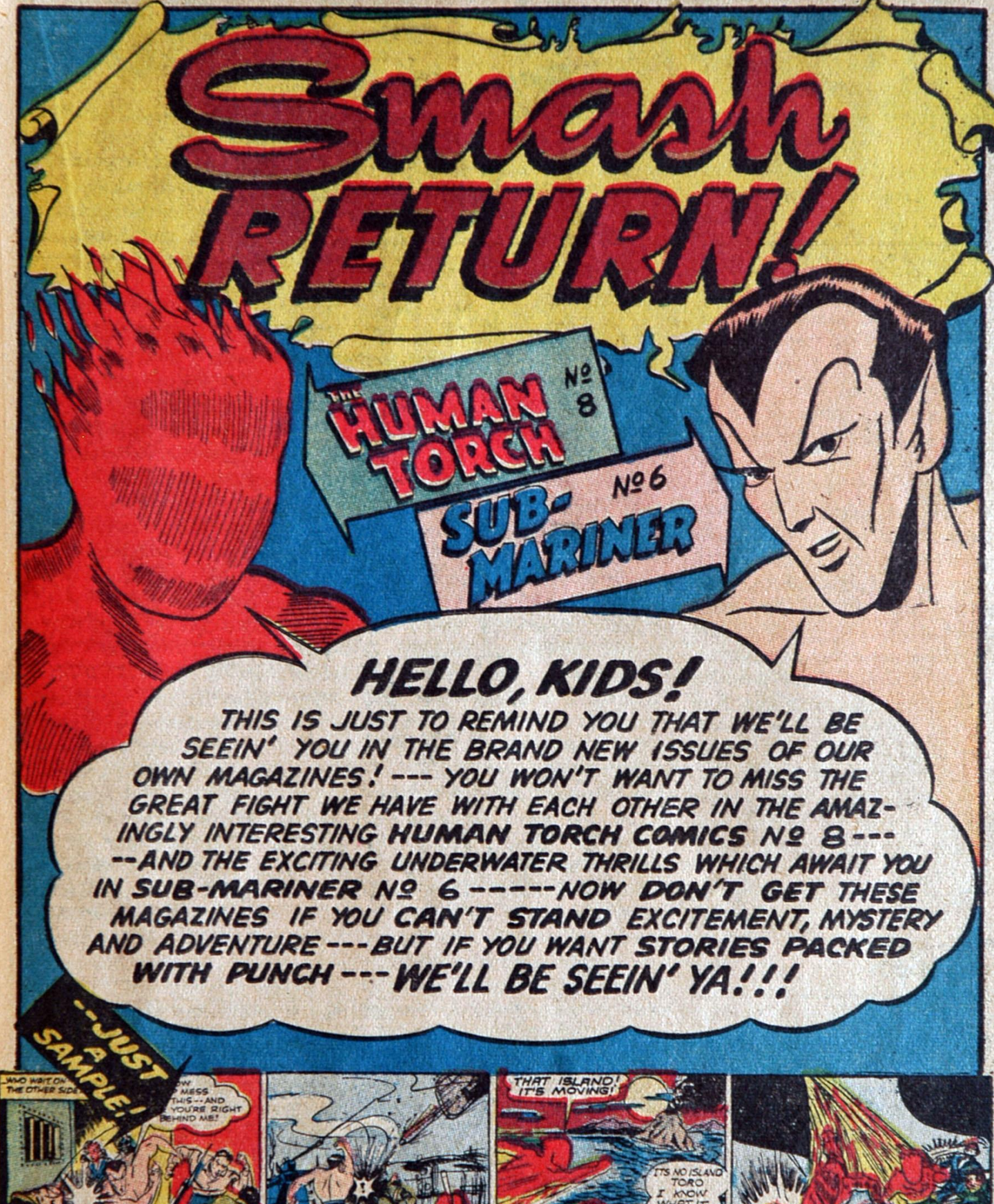

THOSE BOYS CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY! MAYBE I CAN STOP THEM!
AT THAT MOMENT, NOT VERY FAR AWAY!
HAND OVER YER DOUGH, POP! PLEASE!
Y...YES... BOYS, DON'T SHOOT!
HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH THEM AT LAST!
FRUIT STO
IT'S THE WHIZZER! IF HE CATCHES US WERE SUNK!
POST NO BILLS
BUT SUDDENLY...
HOLY SMOKES! THAT CAR... AND I CAN'T STOP!
POW!
HARDEN BALEW EMERGES FROM THE CAR...
WHY, IT'S THE WHIZZER... ARE YOU HURT?
NAW! JUST A LITTLE SHAKEN UP!


CAN'T STOP TO CHAT NOW, WARDEN! I'M AFTER SOME BAD BOYS!
HA, HA, IF HE ONLY KNEW I PURPOSELY DROVE OUT IN FRONT OF HIM TO HELP THE BOYS ESCAPE!
GUESS I LOST THEM! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!
LATER, BALEW REJOINS HIS HENCHMEN!
A GOOD HAUL BOYS! I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR SPLIT NOW!
IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, BOSS, THE WHIZZER'D HAVE US NOW!
THE LEAGUE OF PETTY CRIME HAS MORE WORK TO DO! A CARNIVAL IS COMING TO TOWN... A PERFECT SETUP FOR OUR UNIQUE ORGANIZATION!
THE NIGHT OF THE CARNIVAL...
SOME CROWD! MUST BE PLENTY OF MONEY FLOATING AROUND HERE!
THE THREE MEMBERS OF THE LEAGUE OF PETTY CRIME ARRIVE...
10


DIS IS A CINCH!
DIS GOLD WATCH MUST BE WORTH PLENTY!
10¢
HAND OVER DE DOUGH, BEFORE I PLUG YA!
WHA...??
$
JUST THE MUGS I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
THEY STOLE THE GATE RECEIPTS!
THE ALARM GOES UP...
LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT, THE WHIZZER PURSUES THE TRIO!
THEY ARE HEADED FOR THE THUNDERBOLT! I MUST GET THERE BEFORE IT STARTS!
HE'LL NEVER CATCH US IN THE THUNDERBOLT!
IT'S A RACE BETWEEN A MAN OF SPEED AND A MACHINE OF SPEED!
IT STARTED! WELL, HERE GOES!


WOW! HE STOPPED THE CARS! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
THAT GUY'S FASTER THAN A THUNDERBOLT!
THE FEARFUL PETTY CRIMINALS DIVE INTO THE LAGOON!
WELL, I'LL BE...
HE'S COMING DOWN! LET'S SCRAM!
IT AINT HEALTHY AROUND HERE!
MIND IF I BORROW THESE BASEBALLS FOR A SECOND, PAL!
HUH?
NOW FOR A LITTLE PITCHING PRACTICE!
WITH THE SPEED OF A COMET, THE WHIZZER AIMS AND FINDS HIS MARK!
WAKE UP! YOU GOT SOME TALKIN' TO DO!
I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! ONLY GO EASY WIT ME, WILL YA?


WARDEN BALEW MADE US DO IT! IT'S HIS LEAGUE OF PETTY CRIME!
SO THAT'S WHY HE DROVE IN FRONT OF ME YESTERDAY!
WITH THE TRIO TAKEN INTO CUSTODY, THE WHIZZER SPEEDS TO THE STATE PRISON...
GANGWAY, I'M IN A HURRY!
HUH?
WARDEN BALEW! I PRESUME!
W... WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, WHIZZER?
I WANT YOU, BALEW! YOUR BOYS CONFESSED!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!
THE WHIZZER EASILY DUCKS FROM THE PATH OF HOT LEAD!
I'LL RIP YOU TO PIECES!
SLIGHT CORRECTION! I'M DOING THE DAMAGE AROUND HERE!
IT'S TIME THE STATE HAD AN HONEST MAN ANYWAY!
HIS WORK DONE, THE WHIZZER MAKES A ZOOMING EXIT!
TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM BOYS!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL LOCK HIM UP IN HIS OWN PRISON, WHIZZER!
THE END


Smash RETURN!
THE HUMAN TORCH No 8
SUB-MARINER No 6
HELLO, KIDS! THIS IS JUST TO REMIND YOU THAT WE'LL BE SEEIN' YOU IN THE BRAND NEW ISSUES OF OUR OWN MAGAZINES! --- YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THE GREAT FIGHT WE HAVE WITH EACH OTHER IN THE AMAZINGLY INTERESTING HUMAN TORCH COMICS No 8 --- --AND THE EXCITING UNDERWATER THRILLS WHICH AWAIT YOU IN SUB-MARINER No 6 -----NOW DON'T GET THESE MAGAZINES IF YOU CAN'T STAND EXCITEMENT, MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE ---BUT IF YOU WANT STORIES PACKED WITH PUNCH --- WE'LL BE SEEIN' YA!!!
--JUST A SAMPLE!
WHO WAIT ON THE OTHER SIDE
OW MESS THIS--AND YOU'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME!
THAT ISLAND! IT'S MOVING!
IT'S NO ISLAND TORO I KNOW WHAT IT IS...IT'S THE JAPS' SECRET BASE!

ON SALE SOON! AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!
WATCH FOR THEM!!

THE MAN IN THE MOON

BY SPILLANE

BRUCE HENDERSON looked at the calendar on the wall and grinned slowly. The date was December 31, 1941 . . . New Year's Eve, but here in the wild jungles of Brazil one would never know it. Instead of snow, and the icy streets of New York, the moist wind rustled through green tree tops, and multicolored birds chirped madly. Sweat poured from his forehead as Bruce gathered up his rifle and boxes of ammunition and placed them on a small cart.

Minutes later he was trundling through the forest of ferns and shaggy trees with the load. He turned once, and looked at the house he had spent three years in, and then turned and went ahead. About fifty yards off was a clearing...one that represented tedious hours of back-breaking labor under a broiling sun. And there at one end was the greatest surprise of all . . . *a rocket ship!* Sleekly streamlined, its shiny exterior glistening in the morning light, it thrust its poined nose toward the horizon like a trained greyhound.

Opening a small hatch in the side, Bruce stowed away the last of his cargo. His brain whirled with thoughts of the past . . . how the newspapers and men of science scoffed at his plans to reach the moon. Screamingly funny, they said . . . the ravings of a maniac . . . ought to be put in an asylum. Well, they were going to be fooled! The moon can be reached, and will be! By this time next week, if his calculations proved correct, the 238,800 miles between Earth and Moon will have been spanned!

ADVENTURE! Space opened to man, to cultivate and develop! This was living. People could have their stuffy little offices, they could work in smelly research labs, but he, Bruce, would battle the dangers of space! Just one last look around, and he hopped in and bolted the door behind him. Quickly, he took his place at the controls, consulted the instrument panel in front of him, then he reached out and pulled back slowly on a lever.

Immediately a deafening roar blasted from the rear rocket tubes. Tropical plants disintegrated under the terrific power of the charges. Smoke and flame spat into the jungle, while the ship shivered slightly, eager to be off. Then the lever came back another notch. The ship lurched, slid forward, and under full gun tore down the clearing! For one awful instant Bruce thought he wouldn't clear the trees. He touched the controls slightly . . . and the space ship responded valiantly. It shot skywards, and a moment later was lost to sight of the naked eye!

Days went by swiftly. Whenever Bruce felt the urge to sleep, he set the robot controls and closed his eyes. Steadily, the moon grew larger, while behind him Earth diminished to a small, round sphere, with the continents clearly outlined. Outside, the sky was dotted with the brilliant globes of stars, and occasionally small pieces of space dirt rasped against the hull. Fortunately, the construction of the ship was strong enough to withstand the barrage, otherwise it would have been shredded into fragments!

Once a comet flashed across the ship's path, its long tail glowing brightly, and in an instant it was gone. Things never before seen by man were his to gaze upon in wonder. Asteroids...huge chunks of metal . . . whirled by, their craggy outlines passing across the horizon of stars. Several times Bruce had to veer out of their way, or smash against their unresisting sides! Some were perfectly smooth, like gigantic marbles, while others looked like pieces of iron ripped bodily from the earth. And all were without light and sound . . . reflecting only that which emanated from the sun.

THE FIFTH DAY Bruce awoke from a sound sleep. He peered out . . . then made a wild clutch at the controls. The Moon was upon him! Desperately, he shut off the rear tubes and threw on the forward ones, braking the ship to a stop. Short miles ahead the white surface loomed, like something long dead. Before he had time to think, the space ship came in for a landing. It hit, bounced, then settled neatly on the crust, sliding along for miles before coming to a stop!

Thrilled so that he could hardly move, Bruce donned a helmet, stepped into an air chamber, then jumped down to the ground. He made it! The first man to reach the Moon! He stepped forward, and then . . . rose above the surface for ten feet! Gravity . . . it was less than that on Earth . . . he must remember that! Air hissed into his helmet. He dared not remove it, for there was none on Moon. Gravity was so light that it could not keep the air from drifting off into space!

Bruce had on his heavy space clothes, designed to keep him from freezing to death in the subarctic temperatures between Earth and Moon, but now it was uncomfortably hot. He struggled out of it and got a pair of tropical shorts from the ship. That was much better. Then, for the first time he took careful note of his surroundings. Gigantic pits were like ugly sores all over. Huge cracks yawned like the mouths of monsters. Meteors caused the pits . . . there was no air to burn them out before hitting, and the unbearable heat had opened up the cracks!

The whole place was a scene of desolate waste. The ground was a mass of white powder, and not a single speck of vegetation was visible. No life crawled about as it did on Earth, nor had any life existed here for thousands of years. The small planet seemed to be an outcast from the Solar System, a true *desert of death!* Telescopes had often revealed this to the astronomers, but when seen so closely it was even more appalling!

Bruce had prepared for a long stay, but he wasted none of his time. First he got out a shovel, then began digging a ditch. Weeks later he was still at it. Finally the day came when his work there was done. Wait until *that* was seen from Earth! But the biggest task of all was still ahead . . . a visit to the dark side . . . that which was never seen from Earth! Always, only one side pointed toward the mother sphere, now *he* would see what was on the *other* side!

A bicycle was dragged out of the ship and he was off! Fortunately, he was near the shadow line, and two days later he crossed into the dark country. Then...an amazing change came over the place . . . the cold was unbearable . . . and only a few yards separated it from the hot side! Bruce donned his space suit, which he had taken with him, and went in! Here there was no light, only inky darkness . . . and the cold. Not a sound broke the stillness except for a space humming. Further and further he went into the interior.

He tripped over jutting pieces of rock and fell, but there was no shock. When he went down the lessened gravity let him "float" down. It was a queer sensation, utterly different from anything he had ever experienced on Earth!

SUDDENLY . . . a shriek split the quiet. It grew louder, vibrating the ground! Just in time, Bruce looked up. A giant form was hurtling out of space toward Moon! It hit with a thunderous crash, knocking him off his feet. Bruce was showered with particles. The stuff rained down . . . if it should penetrate his helmet, he was lost! But nothing happened. He had escaped unscathed! He flashed on his light, and in its rays saw the meteor . . . or what he thought was a meteor . . . split wide open . . . and out of it came another space traveler!

And what an apparition it was! A horrible, eight-armed creature it was. Huge, devilish eyes gleamed dully as it crawled out of the wreckage of the ship. Then it saw him! The thing squirmed forward, its arms reaching out for him! Fully ten feet high it was! Bruce was petrified, he could not move. He tried desperately to bring up the rifle, but the thing's eyes held him motionless. And just as it was about to grab him it happened . . . The thing collapsed!

Perhaps the shock of the crash did it, or maybe the intense cold, but it flopped to the ground like a sack of jelly . . . and started to shrink! A matter of minutes and it was a spot on the darkness of the crust. Quickly Bruce turned on his light and caught the thing in the beam. Smaller and smaller it got . . . and then it disappeared completely! What manner of creature was this that traveled through space . . . and shrunk into nothingness when it died? This was too much!

Bruce turned and ran for the shadow line. He went in long bounding leaps, jumping crags and obstacles in a weird bouncing motion. He hit the line, stripped off his space suit, stuffed it in the container on the bicycle, and made for the ship. Time went slowly, so anxious was he to reach the security of the metal hull. But at last he made it. At once he took off his helmet, stowed his gear into the compartments, and leaped to the controls.

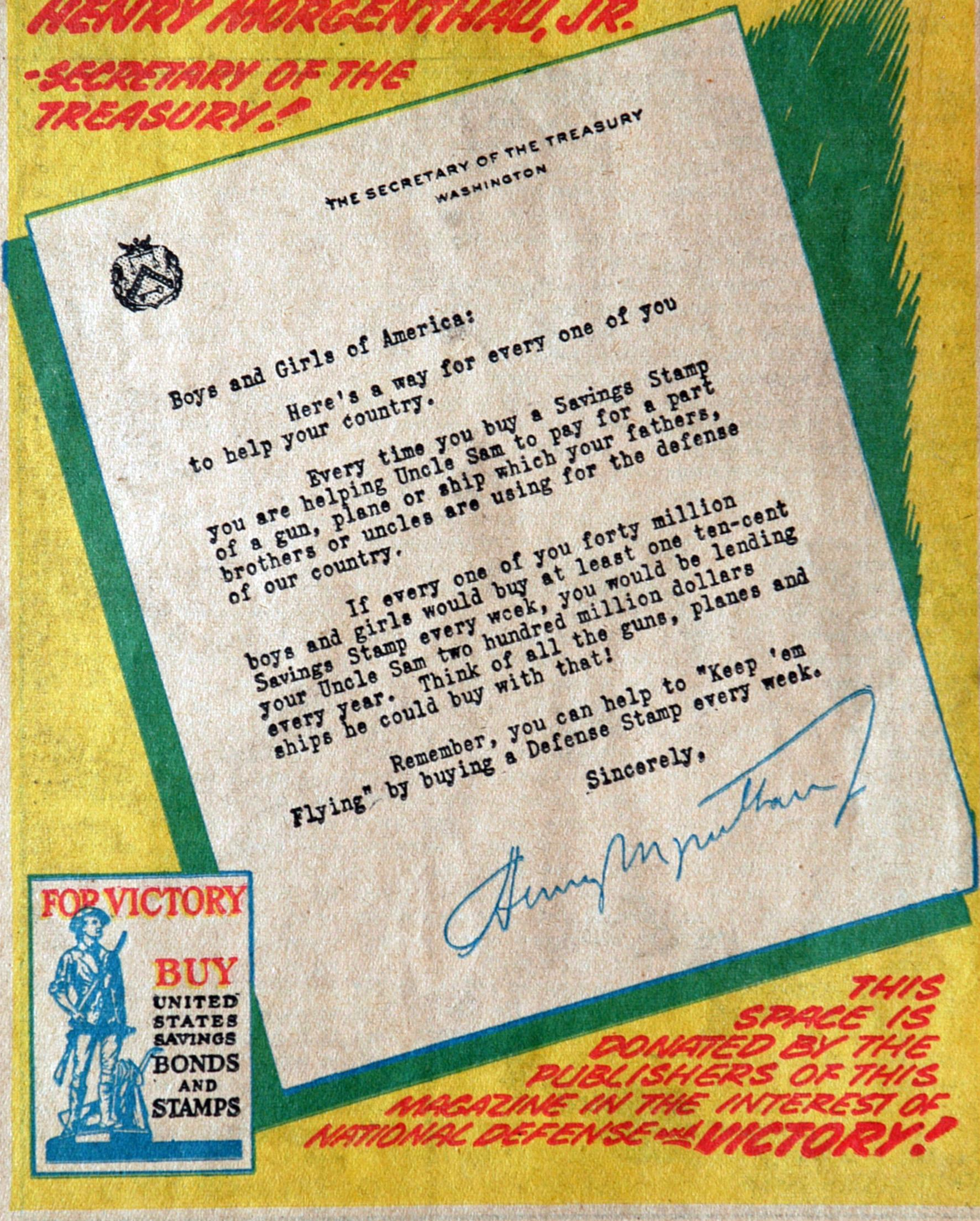
On went the motors! The ship sped along and lifted into the blue sky. The nose made a wide arc and he was homeward bound! Earth looked wonderful, even after so brief a leave. Days later North America spun into view, and grew steadily bigger. Bruce picked out a spot on the sandy desert of Arizona where he could do no damage in landing. The rockets in the nose blasted and the ship slowed. He leveled off and slid in beautifully. He was back!

LITTLE CLOUDS of dust on the horizon came closer. He had been seen . . . and the curious were on their way. They showed up, all right . . . armed to the teeth! They probably thought he was a visitor from another planet and were taking no chances! But when they saw that it was a man, questions poured out . . Bruce had to laugh them off. They wouldn't believe him anyway.

However, word reached the papers and he told them the whole story. The nation rocked with laughter. Prominent scientists said it was impossible . . . he was crazy . . Bruce said nothing. Along about this time, the new telescope was erected in California, one that would bring the Moon to within twenty-five miles of Earth. Eager eyes peered into the huge barrel, gazing at the Moon . . and there, just as Bruce Henderson said it would be . . . were the initials U. S. A., carved into the surface in letters each a mile long! It was the ditch he dug, deep enough to be seen from Earth—claiming the moon for the *United States!*

THE END

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS and GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR. -SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY-!



THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON

Boys and Girls of America:

Here's a way for every one of you to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers, brothers or uncles are using for the defense of our country.

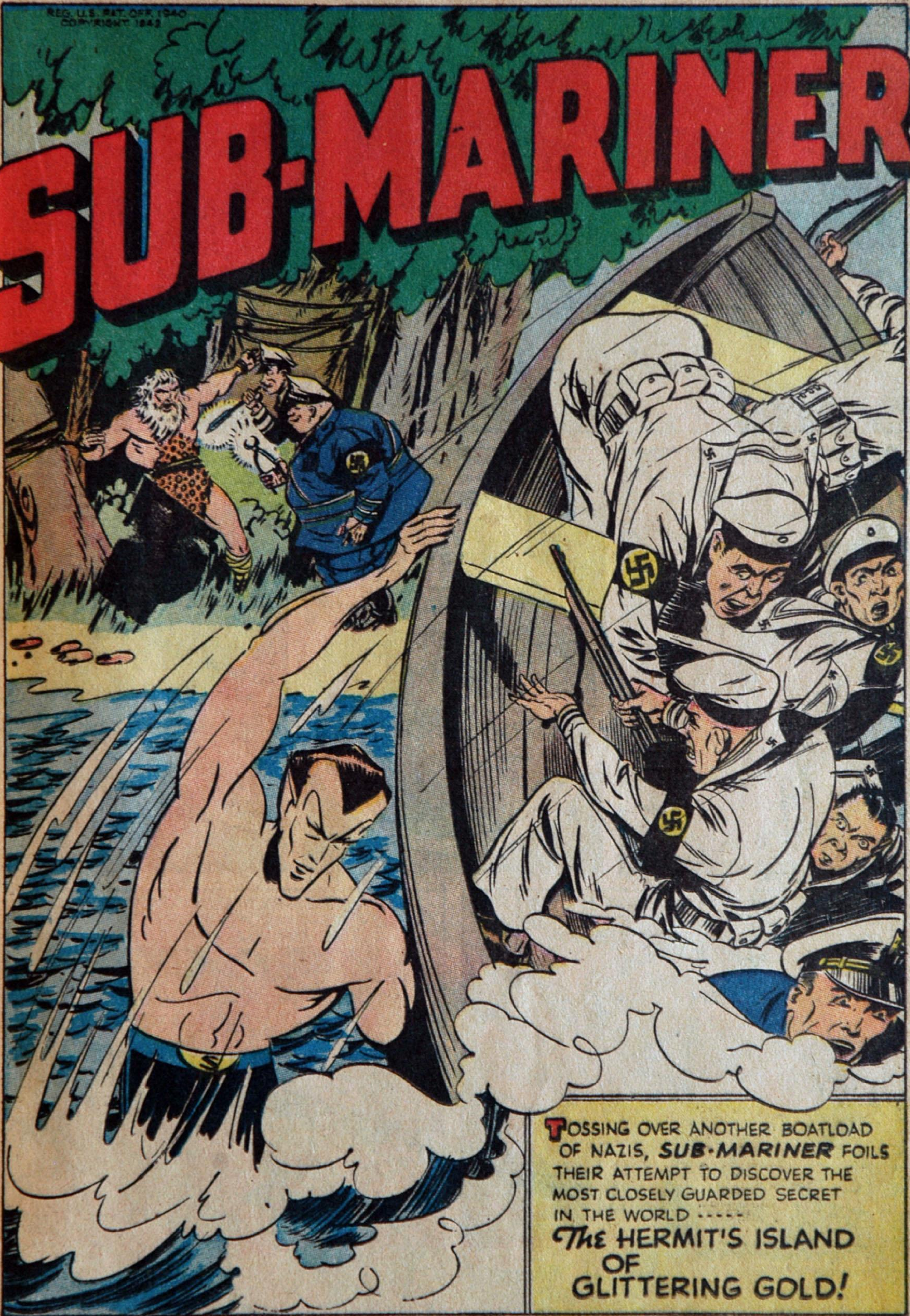
If every one of you forty million boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars every year. Think of all the guns, planes and ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

Henry Morgenthau Jr

THIS SPACE IS DONATED BY THE PUBLISHERS OF THIS MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL DEFENSE and VICTORY!


REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
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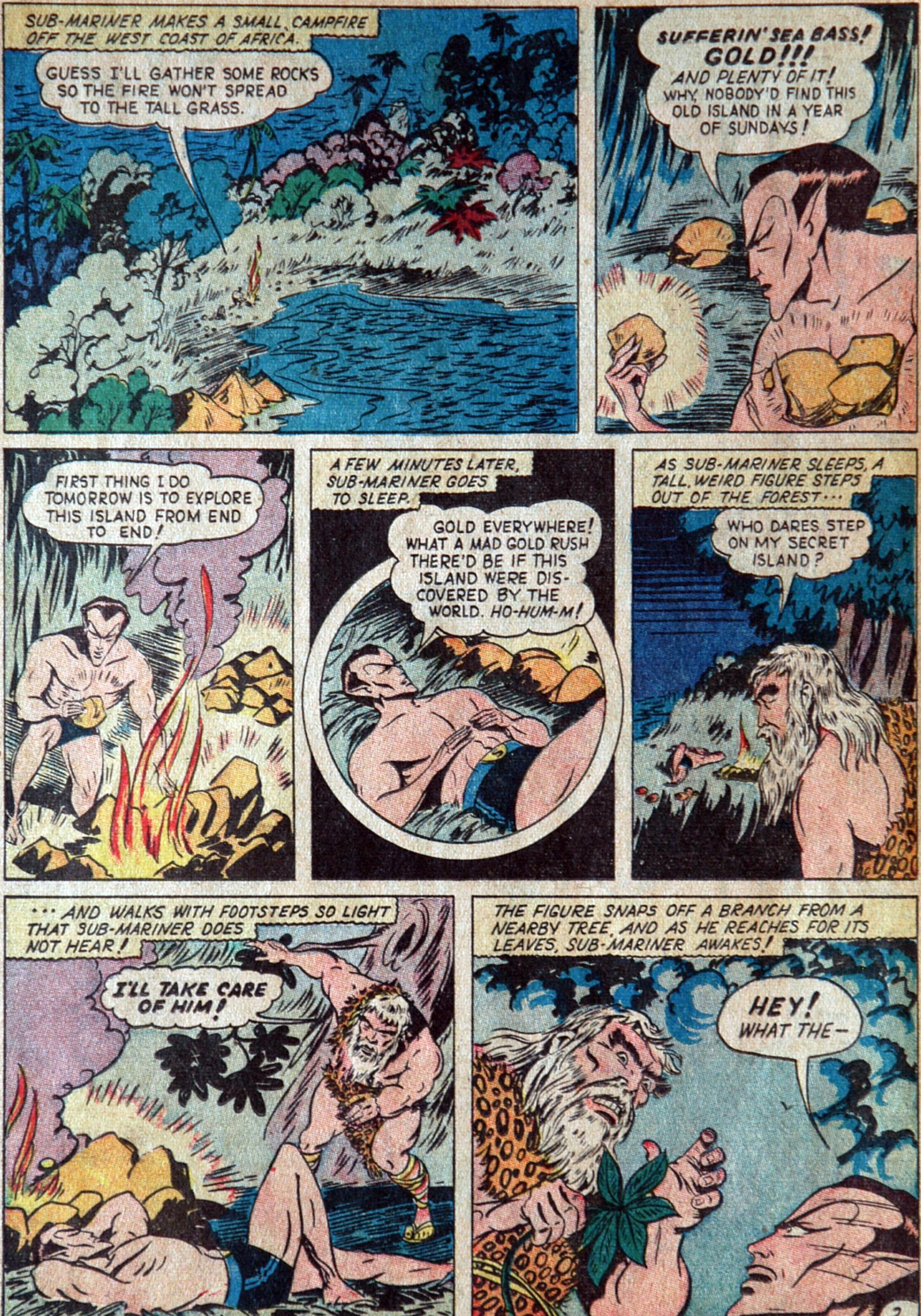
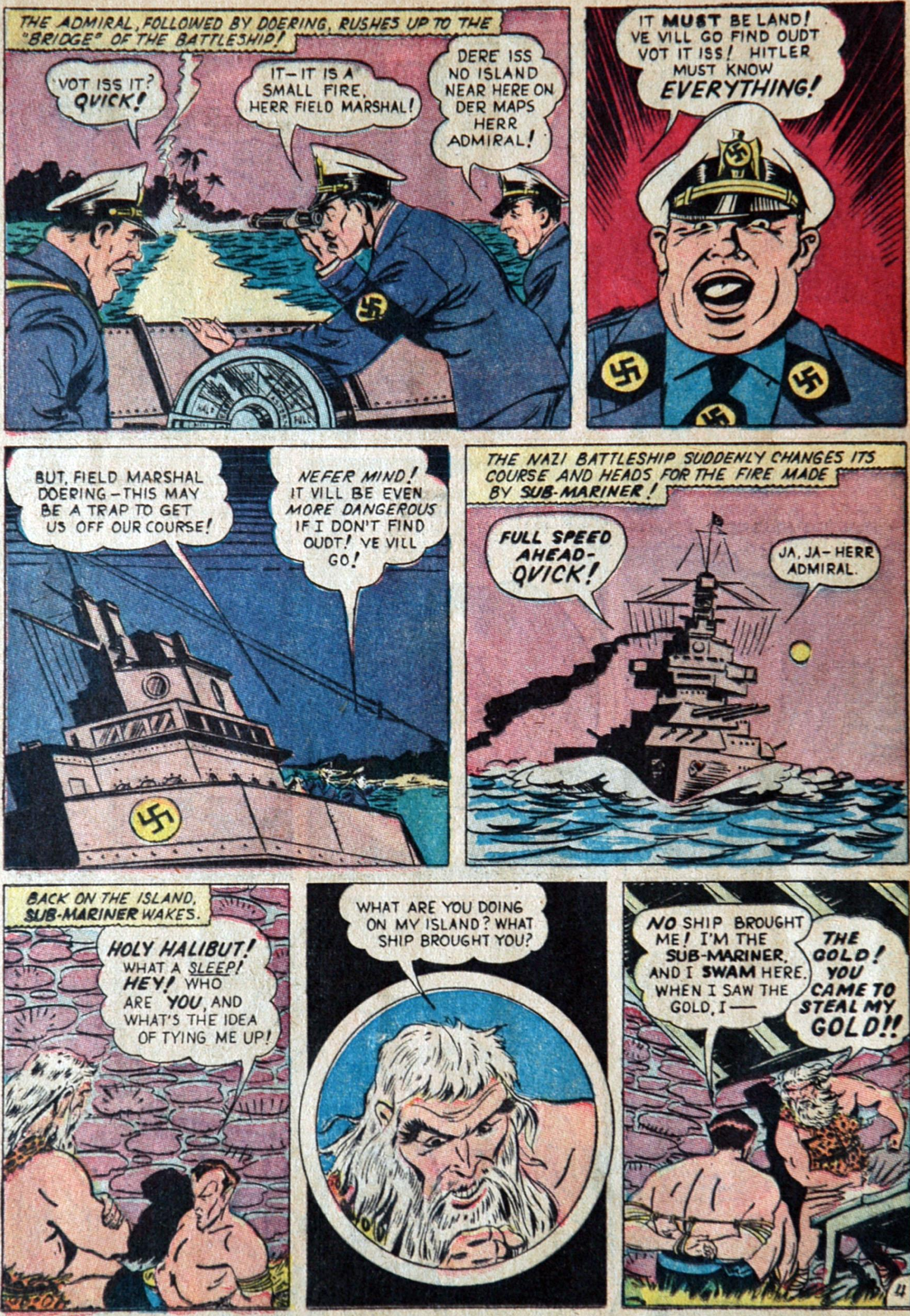
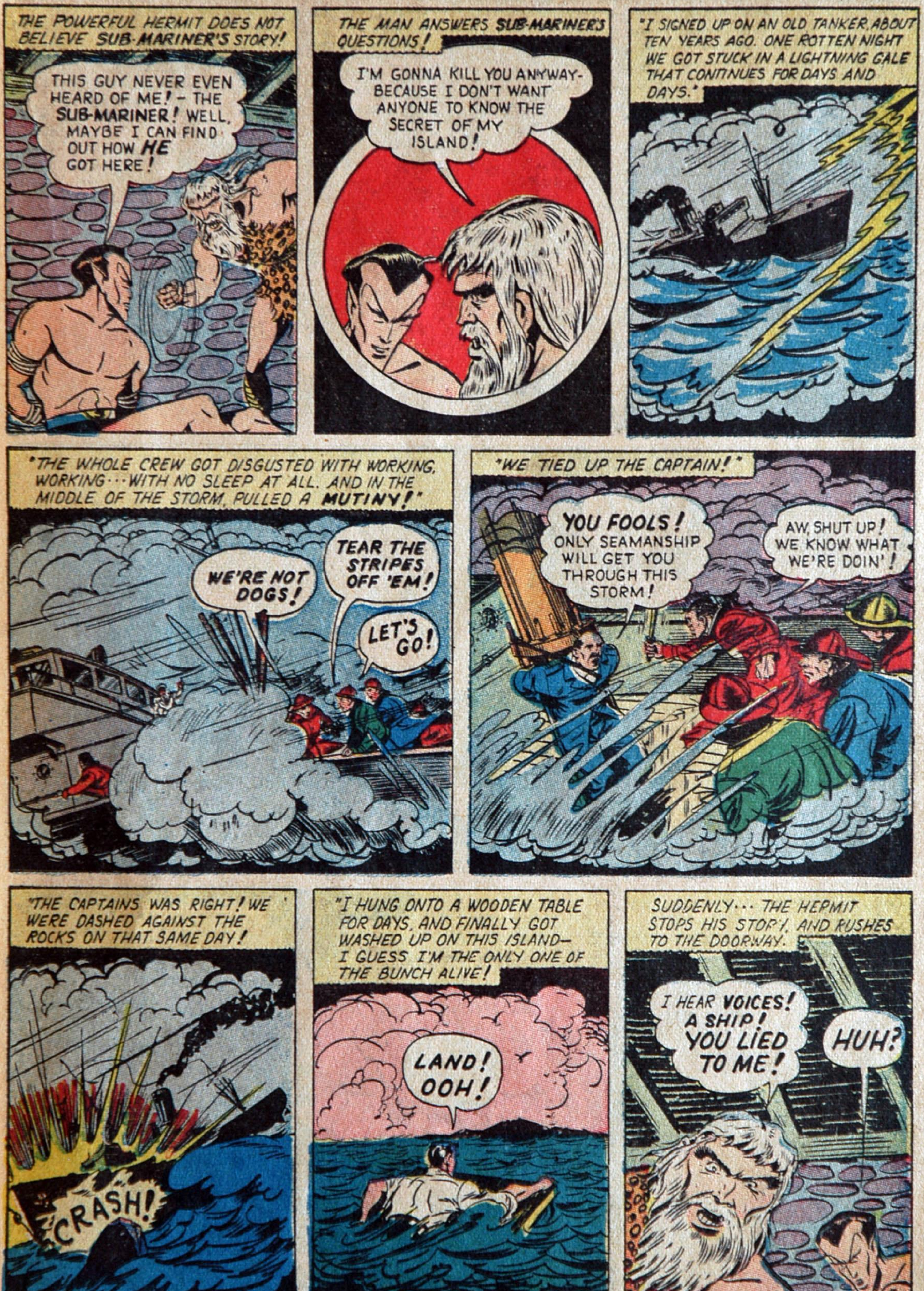
SUB-MARINER
TOSSING OVER ANOTHER BOATLOAD OF NAZIS, SUB-MARINER FOILS THEIR ATTEMPT TO DISCOVER THE MOST CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET IN THE WORLD -----
The HERMIT'S ISLAND OF GLITTERING GOLD!

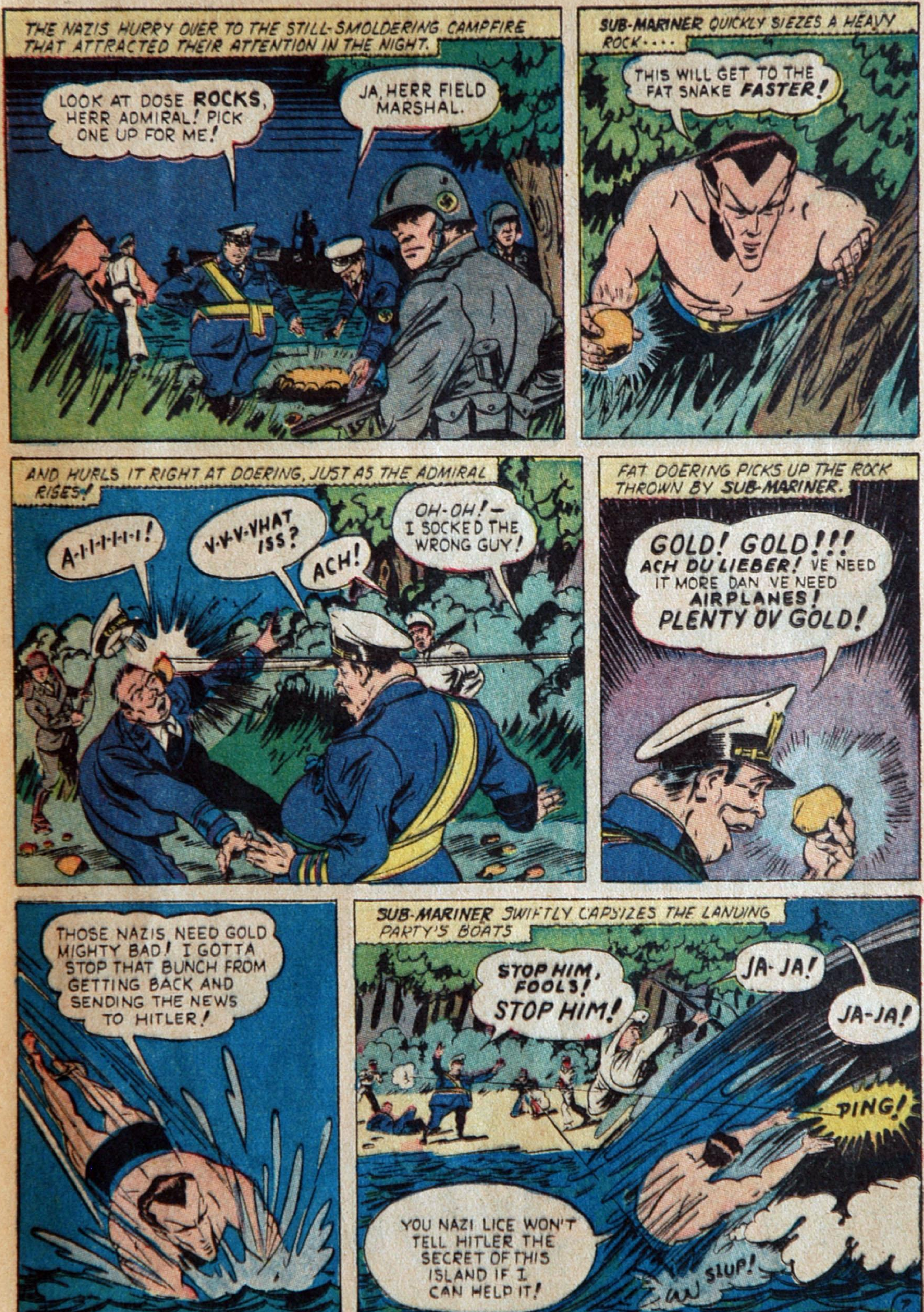

SUB-MARINER MAKES A SMALL CAMPFIRE OFF THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA.
GUESS I'LL GATHER SOME ROCKS SO THE FIRE WON'T SPREAD TO THE TALL GRASS.
SUFFERIN' SEA BASS! GOLD!!! AND PLENTY OF IT! WHY, NOBODY'D FIND THIS OLD ISLAND IN A YEAR OF SUNDAYS!
FIRST THING I DO TOMORROW IS TO EXPLORE THIS ISLAND FROM END TO END!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, SUB-MARINER GOES TO SLEEP.
GOLD EVERYWHERE! WHAT A MAD GOLD RUSH THERE'D BE IF THIS ISLAND WERE DISCOVERED BY THE WORLD. HO-HUM-M!
AS SUB-MARINER SLEEPS, A TALL, WEIRD FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE FOREST...
WHO DARES STEP ON MY SECRET ISLAND?
...AND WALKS WITH FOOTSTEPS SO LIGHT THAT SUB-MARINER DOES NOT HEAR!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
THE FIGURE SNAPS OFF A BRANCH FROM A NEARBY TREE, AND AS HE REACHES FOR ITS LEAVES, SUB-MARINER AWAKES!
HEY! WHAT THE—

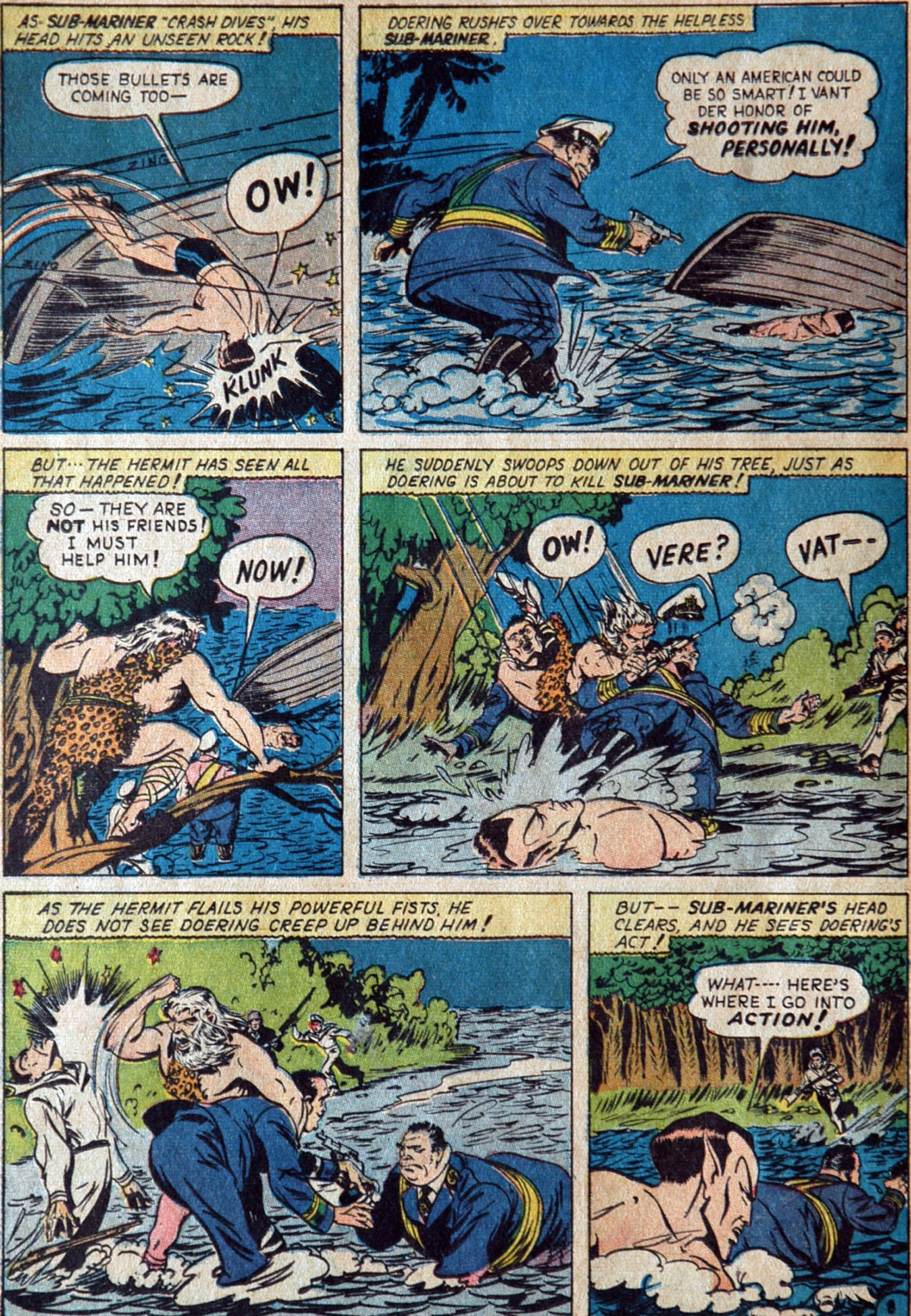
SWIFTLY, THE MAN SQUEEZES THE LEAVES IN HIS POWERFUL HANDS.
NOW YOU WILL SLEEP! SLEEP!
SAY— WH--UUH- A-A-A-A-A!
SUB-MARINER IS QUIETLY CARRIED TO A HUT MADE ENTIRELY OF GOLD ROCKS!
AH! HE IS HELPLESS UNDER THE SPELL OF THE HEROIN LEAVES.
NO ONE SHALL SHARE THE SECRET OF MY ISLAND OF GOLD! I MUST KNOW IF HE WAS FOLLOWED- OR IF THERE IS A SHIP NEAR!
I SHALL WAIT UNTIL HE WAKES - THEN I WILL KILL HIM SO MY SECRET CANNOT BE GIVEN TO THE WORLD.
MEANWHILE, AS SUB-MARINER SLEEPS — DEEP UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE POWERFUL DRUG — HIS CAMPFIRE CONTINUES TO GLOW ON THE SHORE OF THE STRANGE ISLAND!
A FEW MILES AWAY, A LARGE NAZI BATTLESHIP CARRIES FIELD MARSHAL DOERING — HITLER'S RIGHT-HAND MAN, WHO IS ON A SECRET MISSION···
JA, HERR ADMIRAL — VE VILL MEET DOT FOOLISH GENERAL YOKAHADA HERE!
ACH! THE JAPANESE- DEY ARE TOO DANGEROUS!
SUDDENLY···
ADMIRAL— ADMIRAL! COME ON DECK IMMEDIATELY! DERE ISS SOMETING STRANGE ON DER VATER! QVICK!


THE ADMIRAL, FOLLOWED BY DOERING, RUSHES UP TO THE "BRIDGE" OF THE BATTLESHIP!
VOT ISS IT? QVICK!
IT—IT IS A SMALL FIRE, HERR FIELD MARSHAL!
DERE ISS NO ISLAND NEAR HERE ON DER MAPS HERR ADMIRAL!
IT MUST BE LAND! VE VILL GO FIND OUDT VOT IT ISS! HITLER MUST KNOW EVERYTHING!
BUT, FIELD MARSHAL DOERING—THIS MAY BE A TRAP TO GET US OFF OUR COURSE!
NEFER MIND! IT VILL BE EVEN MORE DANGEROUS IF I DON'T FIND OUDT! VE VILL GO!
THE NAZI BATTLESHIP SUDDENLY CHANGES ITS COURSE AND HEADS FOR THE FIRE MADE BY SUB-MARINER!
FULL SPEED AHEAD- QVICK!
JA, JA—HERR ADMIRAL.
BACK ON THE ISLAND, SUB-MARINER WAKES.
HOLY HALIBUT! WHAT A SLEEP! HEY! WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TYING ME UP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY ISLAND? WHAT SHIP BROUGHT YOU?
NO SHIP BROUGHT ME! I'M THE SUB-MARINER, AND I SWAM HERE. WHEN I SAW THE GOLD, I—
THE GOLD! YOU CAME TO STEAL MY GOLD!!
4

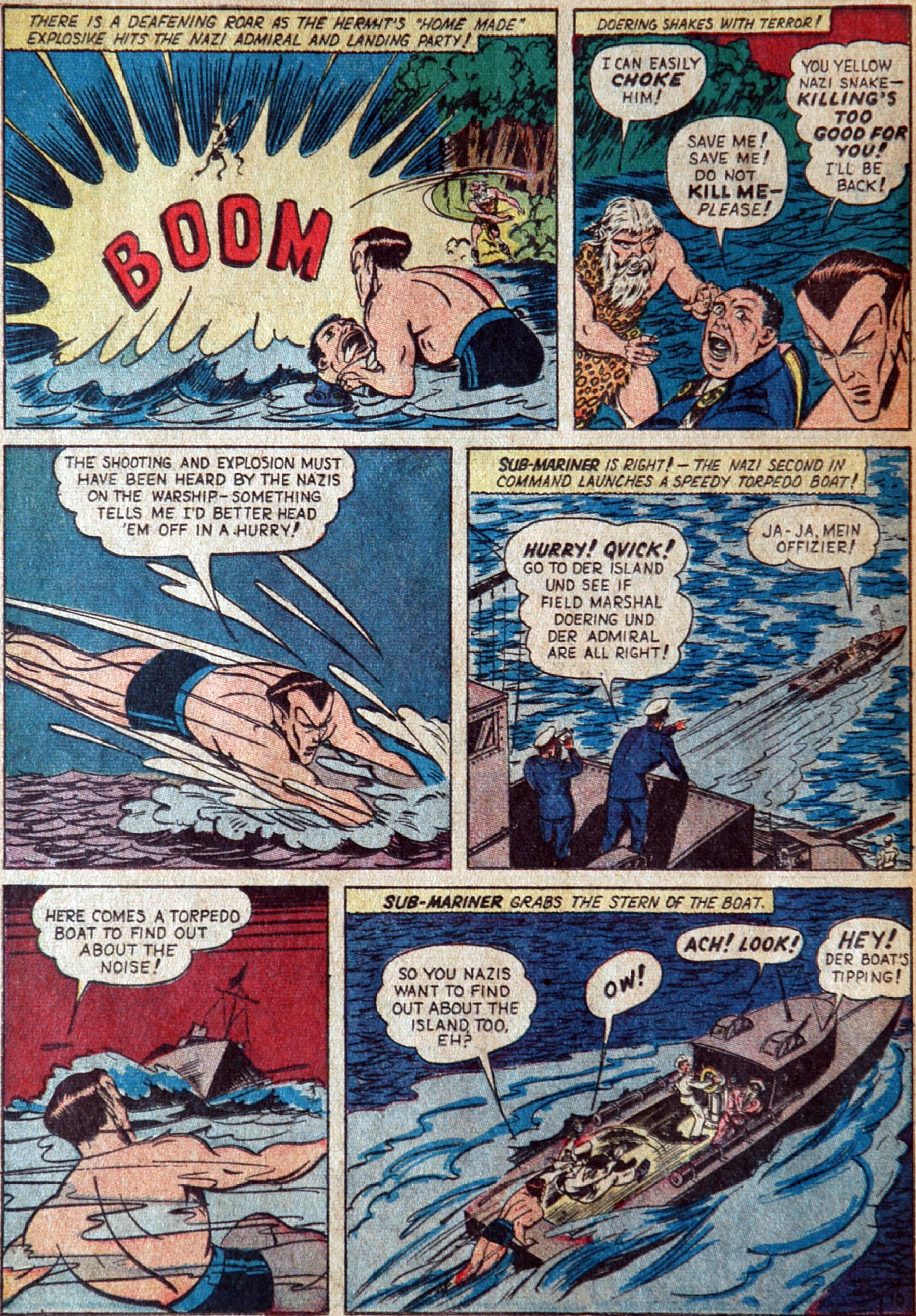

THE POWERFUL HERMIT DOES NOT BELIEVE SUB-MARINER'S STORY!
THIS GUY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF ME! – THE SUB-MARINER! WELL, MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT HOW HE GOT HERE!
THE MAN ANSWERS SUB-MARINER'S QUESTIONS!
I'M GONNA KILL YOU ANYWAY- BECAUSE I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW THE SECRET OF MY ISLAND!
"I SIGNED UP ON AN OLD TANKER, ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO. ONE ROTTEN NIGHT WE GOT STUCK IN A LIGHTNING GALE THAT CONTINUES FOR DAYS AND DAYS."
"THE WHOLE CREW GOT DISGUSTED WITH WORKING, WORKING··· WITH NO SLEEP AT ALL. AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STORM, PULLED A MUTINY!"
WE'RE NOT DOGS!
TEAR THE STRIPES OFF 'EM!
LET'S GO!
"WE TIED UP THE CAPTAIN!"
YOU FOOLS! ONLY SEAMANSHIP WILL GET YOU THROUGH THIS STORM!
AW, SHUT UP! WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOIN'!
"THE CAPTAINS WAS RIGHT! WE WERE DASHED AGAINST THE ROCKS ON THAT SAME DAY!
CRASH!
"I HUNG ONTO A WOODEN TABLE FOR DAYS, AND FINALLY GOT WASHED UP ON THIS ISLAND— I GUESS I'M THE ONLY ONE OF THE BUNCH ALIVE!
LAND! OOH!
SUDDENLY... THE HERMIT STOPS HIS STORY, AND RUSHES TO THE DOORWAY.
I HEAR VOICES! A SHIP! YOU LIED TO ME!
HUH?

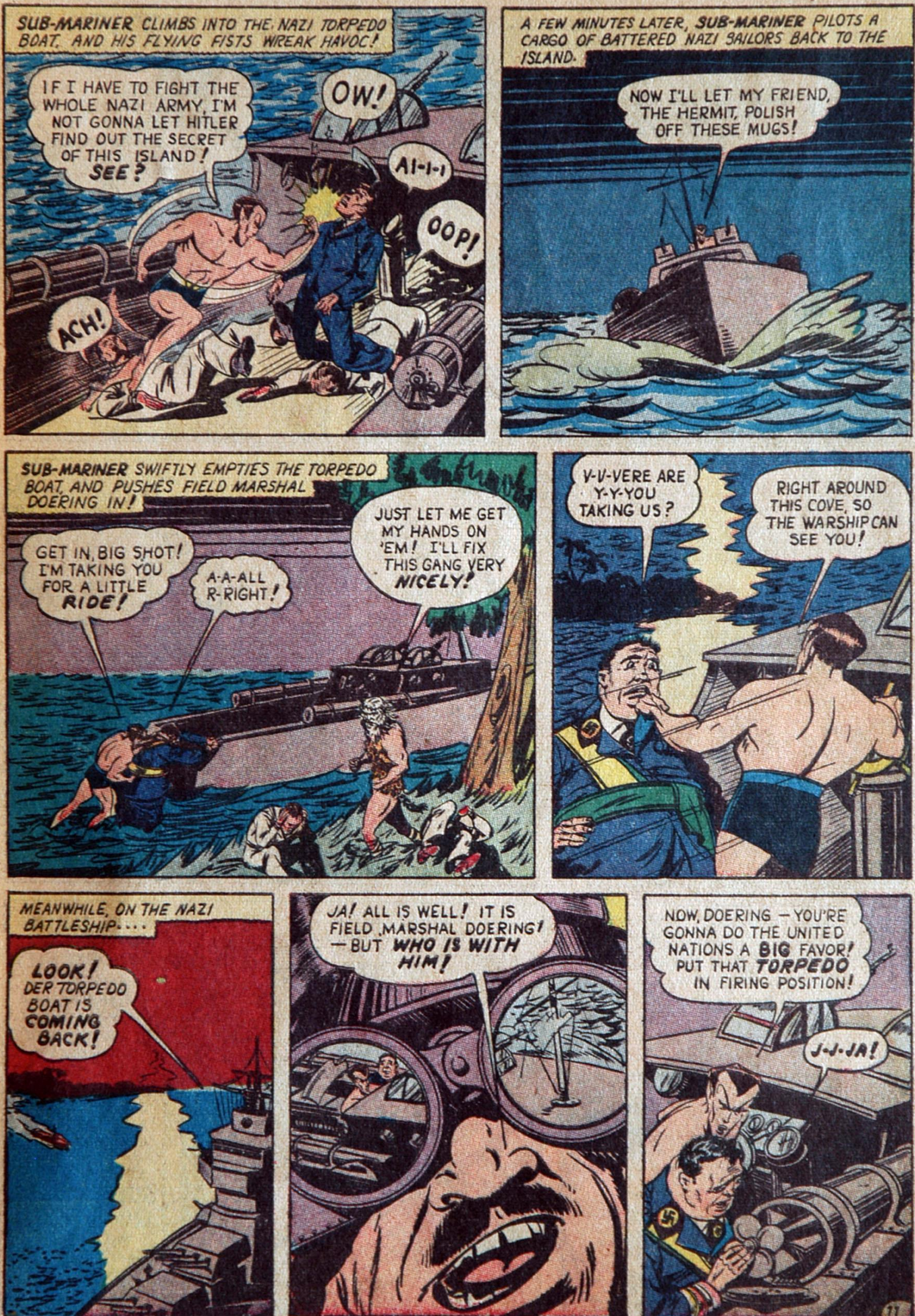
THE ANGRY HERMIT QUICKLY PICKS UP A HANDFUL OF DRUG LEAVES, AND ADVANCES ON SUB-MARINER.
I'LL KILL YOU FOR TELLING THE SECRET OF MY ISLAND!
I DIDN'T! WOW! HE'S GOT THOSE DRUG LEAVES AGAIN!
JUMPING UP, SUB-MARINER SNAPS HIS BONDS WITH HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH.
I DON'T KNOW WHOSE SHIP IT IS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, MISTER- BUT I'M GONNA FIND OUT, FAST!
SNAP!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA STOP ME, EITHER!
LIAR! LIAR!
DON'T CALL ME A LIAR!
SPLAT!
OOOF!
SUB-MARINER DASHES THROUGH THE DOORWAY OF THE HUT TO INVESTIGATE, AND ···
WHO THE HECK COULD BE ON THIS ISLAND?
oooOo!
··· SEES ···
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! A NAZI LANDING PARTY!— AND I'LL BE A CATFISH'S UNCLE IF THAT ISN'T DOERING- HITLER'S RIGHT HAND MAN!
DERE FIRE HASS DISAPPEARED, HERR FIELD MARSHAL DOERING!
DUMBKOFF! DERE IT ISS!


THE NAZIS HURRY OVER TO THE STILL-SMOLDERING CAMPFIRE THAT ATTRACTED THEIR ATTENTION IN THE NIGHT.
LOOK AT DOSE ROCKS, HERR ADMIRAL! PICK ONE UP FOR ME!
JA, HERR FIELD MARSHAL.
SUB-MARINER QUICKLY SIEZES A HEAVY ROCK....
THIS WILL GET TO THE FAT SNAKE FASTER!
AND HURLS IT RIGHT AT DOERING, JUST AS THE ADMIRAL RISES!
A-IIIIIII!
V-V-V-VHAT ISS?
ACH!
OH-OH!— I SOCKED THE WRONG GUY!
FAT DOERING PICKS UP THE ROCK THROWN BY SUB-MARINER.
GOLD! GOLD!!! ACH DU LIEBER! VE NEED IT MORE DAN VE NEED AIRPLANES! PLENTY OV GOLD!
THOSE NAZIS NEED GOLD MIGHTY BAD! I GOTTA STOP THAT BUNCH FROM GETTING BACK AND SENDING THE NEWS TO HITLER!
SUB-MARINER SWIFTLY CAPSIZES THE LANDING PARTY'S BOATS
STOP HIM, FOOLS! STOP HIM!
JA-JA!
JA-JA!
PING!
YOU NAZI LICE WON'T TELL HITLER THE SECRET OF THIS ISLAND IF I CAN HELP IT!
SLUP!


AS SUB-MARINER "CRASH DIVES", HIS HEAD HITS AN UNSEEN ROCK!
THOSE BULLETS ARE COMING TOO—
ZING
ZING
OW!
KLUNK
DOERING RUSHES OVER TOWARDS THE HELPLESS SUB-MARINER.
ONLY AN AMERICAN COULD BE SO SMART! I VANT DER HONOR OF SHOOTING HIM, PERSONALLY!
BUT··· THE HERMIT HAS SEEN ALL THAT HAPPENED!
SO— THEY ARE NOT HIS FRIENDS! I MUST HELP HIM!
NOW!
HE SUDDENLY SWOOPS DOWN OUT OF HIS TREE, JUST AS DOERING IS ABOUT TO KILL SUB-MARINER!
OW!
VERE?
VAT--
AS THE HERMIT FLAILS HIS POWERFUL FISTS, HE DOES NOT SEE DOERING CREEP UP BEHIND HIM!
BUT-- SUB-MARINER'S HEAD CLEARS, AND HE SEES DOERING'S ACT!
WHAT---- HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO ACTION!

SUB-MARINER LEAVES THE WATER AND CRASHES INTO DOERING JUST IN TIME!
HOW DO YOU LIKE **THIS**, YOU FAT NAZI DOG!
HELP!
DON'T KILL HIM **YET- VAT??**
SHOOT PEOPLE IN THE BACK, WILL YOU?
THE NAZIS QUICKLY MAN A MACHINE GUN!... AND THE HERMIT SLIPS AWAY!
SURRENDER—OR VE **SHOOT!**
HUH?
SUB-MARINER SWIFTLY SEIZES DOERING BY THE THROAT!
IF YOU SHOOT I'LL KILL DOERING!!! **YOU** BETTER DO THE SURRENDERING!
AS THE ADMIRAL HESITATES, DOERING PLEADS FOR HIS LIFE!
PLEASE- PLEASE- HE VILL KILL ME!
JUST AS THE NAZIS DROP THEIR GUNS, THE HERMIT DASHES OUT OF THE WOODS AND THROWS A LARGE OBJECT AT THEM!
YOU'LL NEVER TELL ANYONE THE SECRET OF MY ISLAND!
HEY!
ACH! LOOK OUDT!
VAT?


THERE IS A DEAFENING ROAR AS THE HERMIT'S "HOME MADE" EXPLOSIVE HITS THE NAZI ADMIRAL AND LANDING PARTY!
BOOM
DOERING SHAKES WITH TERROR!
I CAN EASILY CHOKE HIM!
SAVE ME! SAVE ME! DO NOT KILL ME— PLEASE!
YOU YELLOW NAZI SNAKE— KILLING'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU! I'LL BE BACK!
THE SHOOTING AND EXPLOSION MUST HAVE BEEN HEARD BY THE NAZIS ON THE WARSHIP— SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D BETTER HEAD 'EM OFF IN A HURRY!
SUB-MARINER IS RIGHT! — THE NAZI SECOND IN COMMAND LAUNCHES A SPEEDY TORPEDO BOAT!
HURRY! QVICK! GO TO DER ISLAND UND SEE IF FIELD MARSHAL DOERING UND DER ADMIRAL ARE ALL RIGHT!
JA-JA, MEIN OFFIZIER!
HERE COMES A TORPEDO BOAT TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE NOISE!
SUB-MARINER GRABS THE STERN OF THE BOAT.
SO YOU NAZIS WANT TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE ISLAND, TOO, EH?
OW!
ACH! LOOK!
HEY! DER BOAT'S TIPPING!


SUB-MARINER CLIMBS INTO THE NAZI TORPEDO BOAT, AND HIS FLYING FISTS WREAK HAVOC!
IF I HAVE TO FIGHT THE WHOLE NAZI ARMY, I'M NOT GONNA LET HITLER FIND OUT THE SECRET OF THIS ISLAND! SEE?
OW!
AI-I-I
OOP!
ACH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, SUB-MARINER PILOTS A CARGO OF BATTERED NAZI SAILORS BACK TO THE ISLAND.
NOW I'LL LET MY FRIEND, THE HERMIT, POLISH OFF THESE MUGS!
SUB-MARINER SWIFTLY EMPTIES THE TORPEDO BOAT, AND PUSHES FIELD MARSHAL DOERING IN!
GET IN, BIG SHOT! I'M TAKING YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE!
A-A-ALL R-RIGHT!
JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON 'EM! I'LL FIX THIS GANG VERY NICELY!
V-V-VERE ARE Y-Y-YOU TAKING US?
RIGHT AROUND THIS COVE, SO THE WARSHIP CAN SEE YOU!
MEANWHILE, ON THE NAZI BATTLESHIP...
LOOK! DER TORPEDO BOAT IS COMING BACK!
JA! ALL IS WELL! IT IS FIELD MARSHAL DOERING! —BUT WHO IS WITH HIM!
NOW, DOERING — YOU'RE GONNA DO THE UNITED NATIONS A BIG FAVOR! PUT THAT TORPEDO IN FIRING POSITION!
J-J-JA!

SUB-MARINER FORCES DOERING TO TORPEDO HIS OWN BATTLESHIP!
BOOM
A PERFECT SHOT!
ACH!!! VAT HAF I DONE? HITLER VILL KILL ME FOR DIS!
I'LL SAVE HITLER THE TROUBLE!
SUB-MARINER HURRIES BACK TO THE ISLAND.
NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT THE HERMIT DID WITH THE MEN FROM THE TORPEDO BOAT!
MEN? — ER-- THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL ANYONE THE SECRET OF MY ISLAND OF GOLD! I TOOK CARE OF THAT!
AFTER SUB-MARINER EXPLAINS HOW THE WARSHIP FOUND THE ISLAND, THE HERMIT EXTENDS HIS HAND.
YOU ARE MY FRIEND, AND HALF THE GOLD OF THE ISLAND BELONGS TO YOU!
THANKS, BUT I'M TOO BUSY FIGHTING NAZIS TO ACCEPT RIGHT NOW!
SUB-MARINER LEAVES THE HERMIT, SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE ENCHANTED ISLAND OF GOLD.
SO LONG, NOW! MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL BE BACK!
12
HERE'S YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TO GET THE VERY CLEVEREST COMIC MAGAZINE OF ALL! ... THE ONE THAT'S CHOCK-FULL OF REAL, RED-BLOODED, DIFFERENT, HE-MAN ADVENTURE FOR AMERICAN BOYS AND GIRLS! MY OWN MAGAZINE! --- SUB-MARINER QUARTERLY! ONLY 10¢ DON'T MISS IT!
Signed - Prince Namor THE SUB-MARINER.

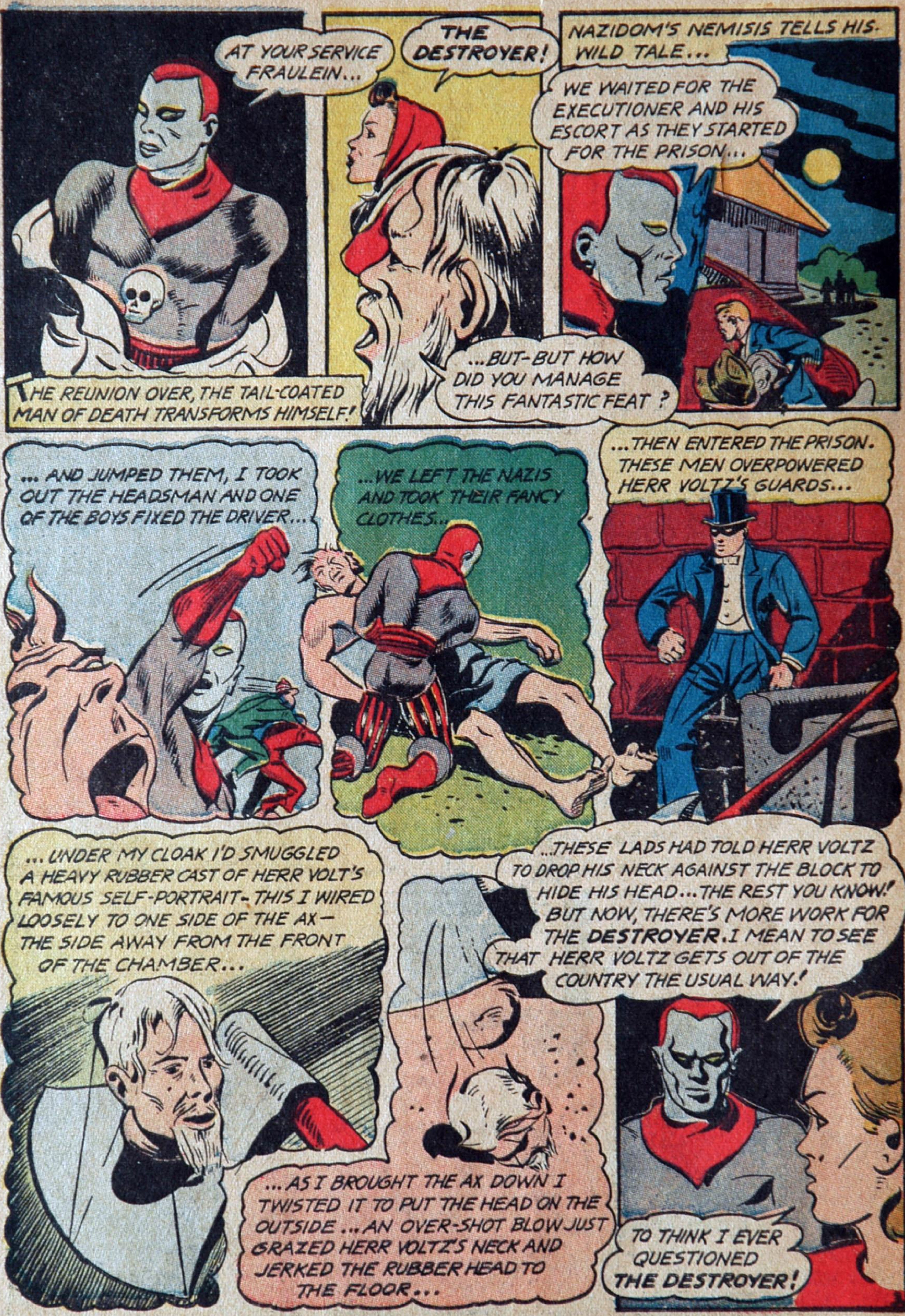
PATENT PENDING

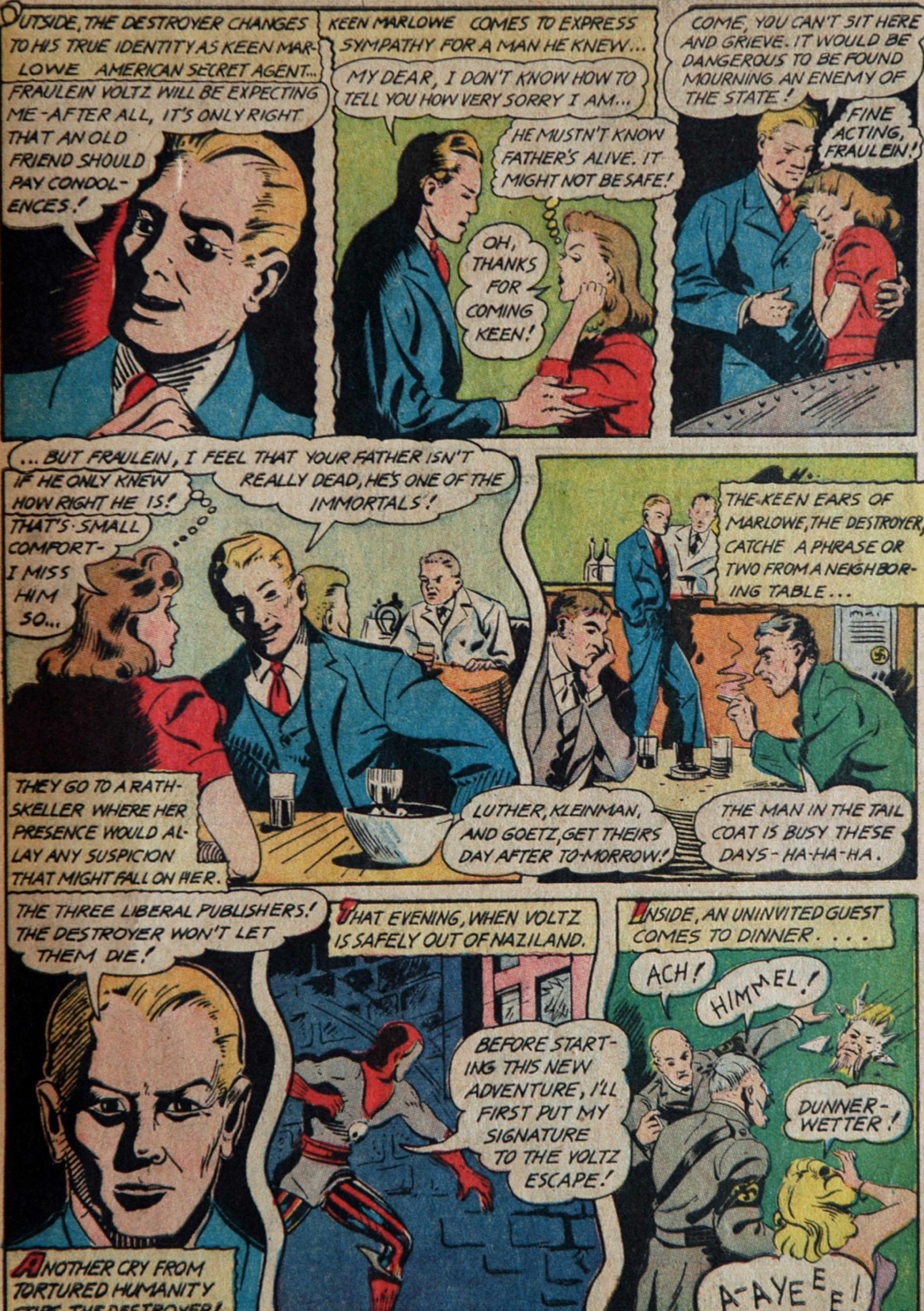
by Lou Paige

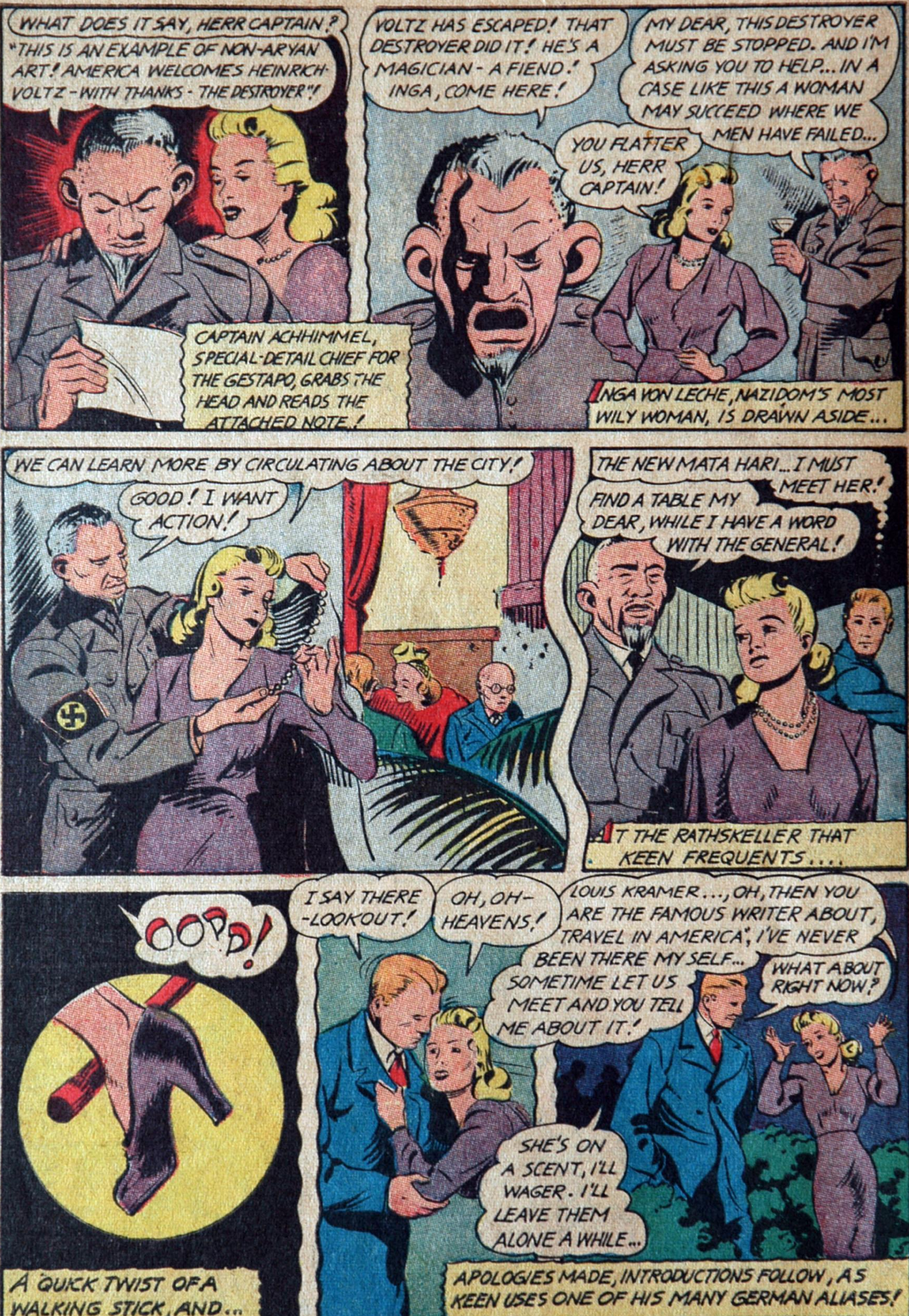
WE GET 50 MILES ON A PAIR OF RUBBER HEELS
REMOVING STUBBORN CORKS •—•
EAR MUFFS
POP!!
BOOM!!
3
FOR ERRATIC PUTTERS •—•
PLOP!!
SHRINKING OVERSIZE ARMY UNIFORMS
HOME PERISCOPE TO SEE IF HUBBY NEEDS MORE TOAST •—•
CLOTHES DRYER
IN CASE I WIN—
BANK NITE TO-NITE
HANDY SAFES
FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE TO SIT ON CHAIR ARMS—
PERSONAL LIGHTNING RODS
HANDY HOME PET
YARN
COOLING OFF SOUP •—•
INDIA FAKIR ROPE TRICK

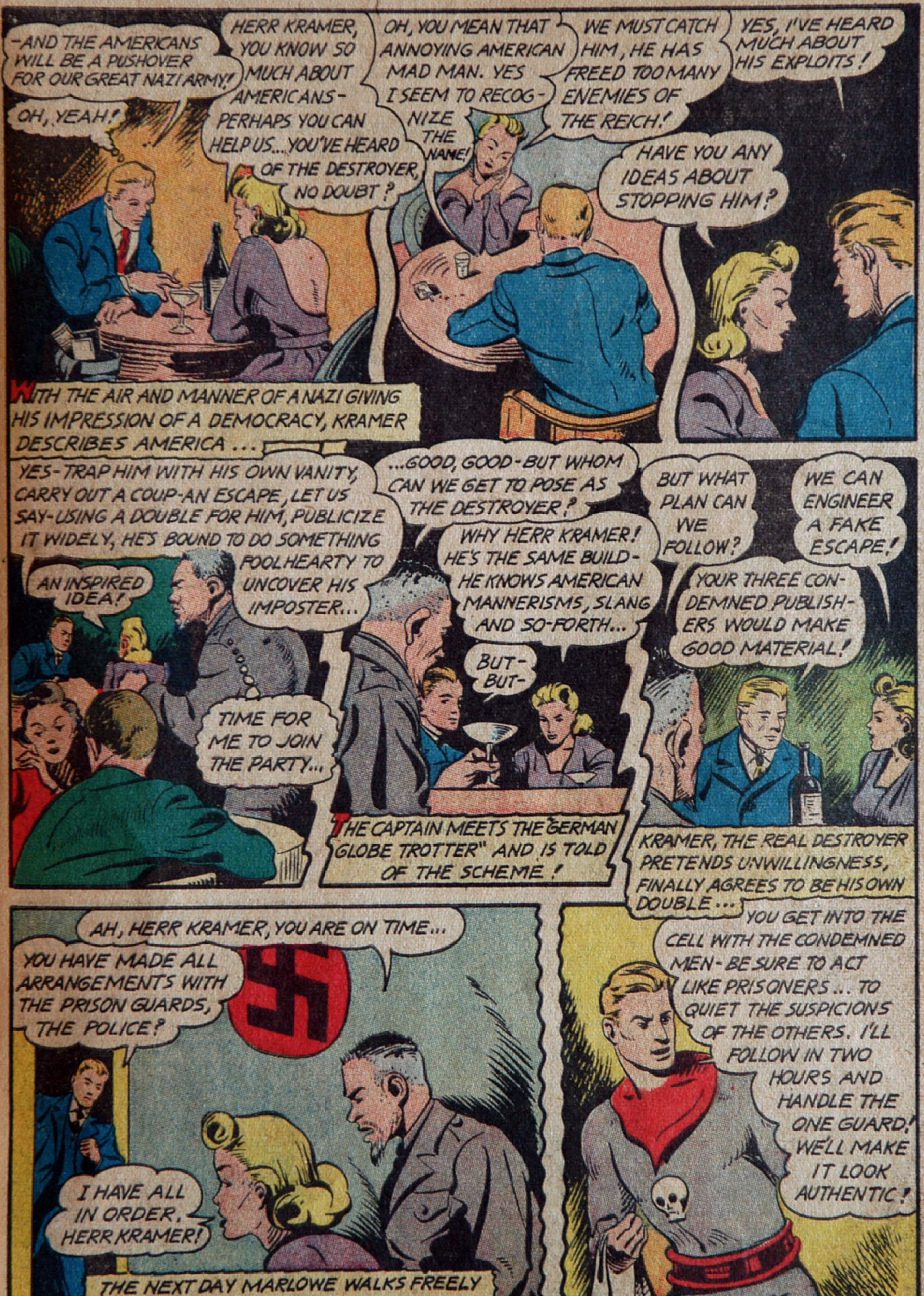
THE DESTROYER
FORTE
FOLLOW THE MIGHTY DESTROYER AS HE SETS OUT TO CATCH HIMSELF IN A GAME PLAYED WITH THE GESTAPO --- WITH DEATH AS THE ONLY PRIZE!
DORPERSTEIN PRISON-DAWN- THE DAILY ROLL CALL OF DEATH SOUNDS TO THE CADENCE OF THE HEADMAN'S AX!
TO-DAY YOU WILL DO CREDIT TO YOUR COUNTRY, IS IT NOT, HERR EXECUTIONER?
JA WOHL, HERR REICHS-MINISTER!
PAUL VOLTZ, KNOWN AS WELL FOR HIS HATE OF NAZISM AS FOR HIS MASTERFUL SCULPTURE, KNEELS TO MEET HIS DOOM. ALL IS SILENT....

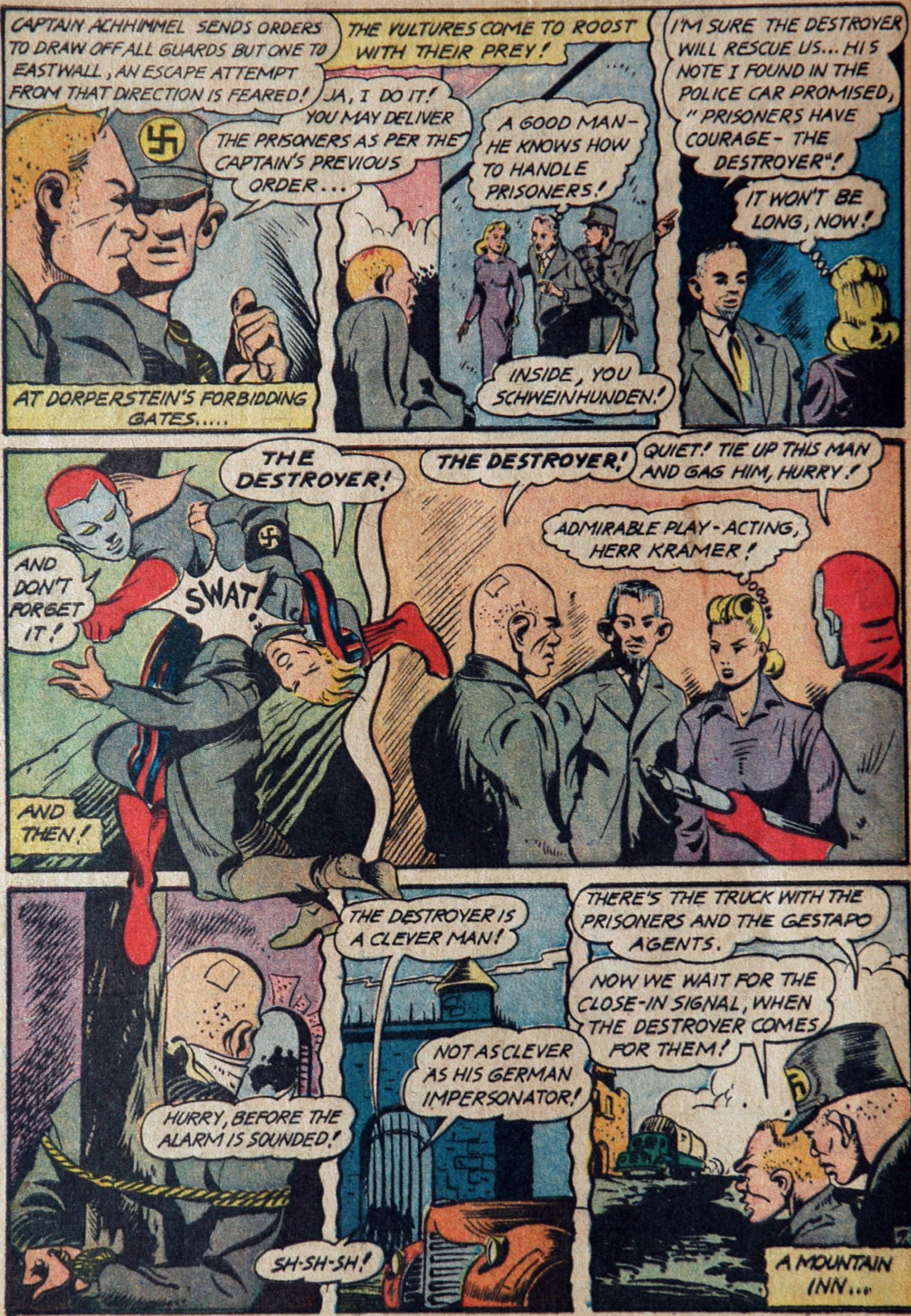
...THEN A WARNING, SWISH-SH-SH...
...AND A SICKENING THUD! DEATH!
IT IS DONE, HERR REICHS-MINISTER! HEIL HITLER!
SEIG HEIL!
YOUR PAPERS OF CLAIM FOR THE BODY ARE IN ORDER, FRAULEIN. BROWNSHIRTS, YOU WILL ACCOMPANY THE BODY!
THANK YOU...
...THE EARTHLY REMAINS OF A GREAT MAN ROLL AWAY...
GOOD MORNING-MEIN HERR...
GOOD INDEED, CAPTAIN!
A BERLIN CELLAR ONE HOUR LATER...
SO, FRAULEIN, YOU STILL DISTRUST THE DESTROYER!
I-I-DON'T KNOW YET...
WE WILL SOON KNOW...
A SHIVERY MOMENT ENSUES AS THE BROWN-SHIRTS APPLY THEMSELVES TO A STRANGE TASK...
CAREFUL, MEN!
WE HAVE CHEATED HITLER'S AX, DAUGHTER...
FATHER!
A HUSH FALLS OVER THE ASSEMBLAGE AS THE "CORPSE" RISES!


AT YOUR SERVICE FRAULEIN...
THE REUNION OVER, THE TAIL-COATED MAN OF DEATH TRANSFORMS HIMSELF!
THE DESTROYER!
...BUT-BUT HOW DID YOU MANAGE THIS FANTASTIC FEAT ?
NAZIDOM'S NEMISIS TELLS HIS WILD TALE...
WE WAITED FOR THE EXECUTIONER AND HIS ESCORT AS THEY STARTED FOR THE PRISON...
... AND JUMPED THEM, I TOOK OUT THE HEADSMAN AND ONE OF THE BOYS FIXED THE DRIVER...
...WE LEFT THE NAZIS AND TOOK THEIR FANCY CLOTHES...
...THEN ENTERED THE PRISON. THESE MEN OVERPOWERED HERR VOLTZ'S GUARDS...
... UNDER MY CLOAK I'D SMUGGLED A HEAVY RUBBER CAST OF HERR VOLT'S FAMOUS SELF-PORTRAIT- THIS I WIRED LOOSELY TO ONE SIDE OF THE AX— THE SIDE AWAY FROM THE FRONT OF THE CHAMBER...
...AS I BROUGHT THE AX DOWN I TWISTED IT TO PUT THE HEAD ON THE OUTSIDE ...AN OVER-SHOT BLOW JUST GRAZED HERR VOLTZ'S NECK AND JERKED THE RUBBER HEAD TO THE FLOOR...
...THESE LADS HAD TOLD HERR VOLTZ TO DROP HIS NECK AGAINST THE BLOCK TO HIDE HIS HEAD...THE REST YOU KNOW! BUT NOW, THERE'S MORE WORK FOR THE DESTROYER. I MEAN TO SEE THAT HERR VOLTZ GETS OUT OF THE COUNTRY THE USUAL WAY!
TO THINK I EVER QUESTIONED THE DESTROYER!


OUTSIDE, THE DESTROYER CHANGES TO HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS KEEN MARLOWE AMERICAN SECRET AGENT...
FRAULEIN VOLTZ WILL BE EXPECTING ME-AFTER ALL, IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT AN OLD FRIEND SHOULD PAY CONDOLENCES!
KEEN MARLOWE COMES TO EXPRESS SYMPATHY FOR A MAN HE KNEW...
MY DEAR, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU HOW VERY SORRY I AM...
HE MUSTN'T KNOW FATHER'S ALIVE. IT MIGHT NOT BE SAFE!
OH, THANKS FOR COMING KEEN!
COME, YOU CAN'T SIT HERE AND GRIEVE. IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO BE FOUND MOURNING AN ENEMY OF THE STATE!
FINE ACTING, FRAULEIN!
...BUT FRAULEIN, I FEEL THAT YOUR FATHER ISN'T REALLY DEAD, HE'S ONE OF THE IMMORTALS!
IF HE ONLY KNEW HOW RIGHT HE IS!
THAT'S SMALL COMFORT-I MISS HIM SO...
THEY GO TO A RATHSKELLER WHERE HER PRESENCE WOULD ALLAY ANY SUSPICION THAT MIGHT FALL ON HER.
THE KEEN EARS OF MARLOWE, THE DESTROYER, CATCHE A PHRASE OR TWO FROM A NEIGHBORING TABLE...
LUTHER, KLEINMAN, AND GOETZ, GET THEIRS DAY AFTER TO-MORROW!
THE MAN IN THE TAIL COAT IS BUSY THESE DAYS-HA-HA-HA.
THE THREE LIBERAL PUBLISHERS! THE DESTROYER WON'T LET THEM DIE!
ANOTHER CRY FROM TORTURED HUMANITY STIRS THE DESTROYER!
THAT EVENING, WHEN VOLTZ IS SAFELY OUT OF NAZILAND.
BEFORE STARTING THIS NEW ADVENTURE, I'LL FIRST PUT MY SIGNATURE TO THE VOLTZ ESCAPE!
INSIDE, AN UNINVITED GUEST COMES TO DINNER...
ACH!
HIMMEL!
DUNNERWETTER!
A-AYEEE!


WHAT DOES IT SAY, HERR CAPTAIN?
"THIS IS AN EXAMPLE OF NON-ARYAN ART! AMERICA WELCOMES HEINRICH VOLTZ - WITH THANKS - THE DESTROYER"!
CAPTAIN ACHHIMMEL, SPECIAL-DETAIL CHIEF FOR THE GESTAPO, GRABS THE HEAD AND READS THE ATTACHED NOTE!
VOLTZ HAS ESCAPED! THAT DESTROYER DID IT! HE'S A MAGICIAN - A FIEND! INGA, COME HERE!
MY DEAR, THIS DESTROYER MUST BE STOPPED. AND I'M ASKING YOU TO HELP... IN A CASE LIKE THIS A WOMAN MAY SUCCEED WHERE WE MEN HAVE FAILED...
YOU FLATTER US, HERR CAPTAIN!
INGA VON LECHE, NAZIDOM'S MOST WILY WOMAN, IS DRAWN ASIDE...
WE CAN LEARN MORE BY CIRCULATING ABOUT THE CITY!
GOOD! I WANT ACTION!
THE NEW MATA HARI... I MUST MEET HER!
FIND A TABLE MY DEAR, WHILE I HAVE A WORD WITH THE GENERAL!
AT THE RATHSKELLER THAT KEEN FREQUENTS...
OOPS!
A QUICK TWIST OF A WALKING STICK, AND...
I SAY THERE -LOOKOUT!
OH, OH-HEAVENS!
SHE'S ON A SCENT, I'LL WAGER. I'LL LEAVE THEM ALONE A WHILE...
LOUIS KRAMER..., OH, THEN YOU ARE THE FAMOUS WRITER ABOUT, TRAVEL IN AMERICA", I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE MY SELF... SOMETIME LET US MEET AND YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT!
WHAT ABOUT RIGHT NOW?
APOLOGIES MADE, INTRODUCTIONS FOLLOW, AS KEEN USES ONE OF HIS MANY GERMAN ALIASES!


-AND THE AMERICANS WILL BE A PUSHOVER FOR OUR GREAT NAZI ARMY!
OH, YEAH!
HERR KRAMER, YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT AMERICANS- PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP US... YOU'VE HEARD OF THE DESTROYER, NO DOUBT?
OH, YOU MEAN THAT ANNOYING AMERICAN MAD MAN. YES I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE THE NAME!
WE MUST CATCH HIM, HE HAS FREED TOO MANY ENEMIES OF THE REICH!
YES, I'VE HEARD MUCH ABOUT HIS EXPLOITS!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEAS ABOUT STOPPING HIM?
WITH THE AIR AND MANNER OF A NAZI GIVING HIS IMPRESSION OF A DEMOCRACY, KRAMER DESCRIBES AMERICA ...
YES-TRAP HIM WITH HIS OWN VANITY, CARRY OUT A COUP-AN ESCAPE, LET US SAY-USING A DOUBLE FOR HIM, PUBLICIZE IT WIDELY, HE'S BOUND TO DO SOMETHING FOOLHEARTY TO UNCOVER HIS IMPOSTER...
AN INSPIRED IDEA!
TIME FOR ME TO JOIN THE PARTY...
...GOOD, GOOD-BUT WHOM CAN WE GET TO POSE AS THE DESTROYER?
WHY HERR KRAMER! HE'S THE SAME BUILD- HE KNOWS AMERICAN MANNERISMS, SLANG AND SO-FORTH...
BUT- BUT-
THE CAPTAIN MEETS THE "GERMAN GLOBE TROTTER" AND IS TOLD OF THE SCHEME!
BUT WHAT PLAN CAN WE FOLLOW?
WE CAN ENGINEER A FAKE ESCAPE!
YOUR THREE CONDEMNED PUBLISHERS WOULD MAKE GOOD MATERIAL!
KRAMER, THE REAL DESTROYER PRETENDS UNWILLINGNESS, FINALLY AGREES TO BE HIS OWN DOUBLE...
AH, HERR KRAMER, YOU ARE ON TIME...
YOU HAVE MADE ALL ARRANGEMENTS WITH THE PRISON GUARDS, THE POLICE?
I HAVE ALL IN ORDER, HERR KRAMER!
THE NEXT DAY MARLOWE WALKS FREELY INTO GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS.....
YOU GET INTO THE CELL WITH THE CONDEMNED MEN- BE SURE TO ACT LIKE PRISONERS... TO QUIET THE SUSPICIONS OF THE OTHERS. I'LL FOLLOW IN TWO HOURS AND HANDLE THE ONE GUARD! WE'LL MAKE IT LOOK AUTHENTIC!


CAPTAIN ACHHIMMEL SENDS ORDERS TO DRAW OFF ALL GUARDS BUT ONE TO EASTWALL, AN ESCAPE ATTEMPT FROM THAT DIRECTION IS FEARED!
JA, I DO IT! YOU MAY DELIVER THE PRISONERS AS PER THE CAPTAIN'S PREVIOUS ORDER...
AT DORPERSTEIN'S FORBIDDING GATES.....
THE VULTURES COME TO ROOST WITH THEIR PREY!
A GOOD MAN- HE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE PRISONERS!
INSIDE, YOU SCHWEINHUNDEN!
I'M SURE THE DESTROYER WILL RESCUE US... HIS NOTE I FOUND IN THE POLICE CAR PROMISED, "PRISONERS HAVE COURAGE- THE DESTROYER"!
IT WON'T BE LONG, NOW!
THE DESTROYER!
AND DON'T FORGET IT!
SWAT!
AND THEN!
THE DESTROYER!
QUIET! TIE UP THIS MAN AND GAG HIM, HURRY!
ADMIRABLE PLAY-ACTING, HERR KRAMER!
HURRY, BEFORE THE ALARM IS SOUNDED!
THE DESTROYER IS A CLEVER MAN!
NOT AS CLEVER AS HIS GERMAN IMPERSONATOR!
SH-SH-SH!
THERE'S THE TRUCK WITH THE PRISONERS AND THE GESTAPO AGENTS.
NOW WE WAIT FOR THE CLOSE-IN SIGNAL, WHEN THE DESTROYER COMES FOR THEM!
A MOUNTAIN INN...
7.

MEIN HERREN UND FRAULEIN, TO HARBOR THE FRIENDS OF THE DESTROYER....YOU WILL MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE TILL NIGHT FALL, NEIN?
A GESTAPO-PAID INN KEEPER WELCOMES THEM...
THE NEWS OF THE "ESCAPE" HAS CERTAINLY REACHED THE DESTROYER BY NOW...
I'M FEELING A BIT UNEASY ABOUT THIS, HERR KRAMER, HE MIGHT NOT BITE ON THE BAIT...
HOURS LATER...
NOW TO REASSURE THE CAPTAIN OF THE DESTROYER'S "GULLIBILITY"!
LOOK, A NOTE!
AH, THE FOOL DESTROYER HAS SPRUNG OUR TRAP, HE HAS COME!
FREE MEN, YOUR LIBERATOR IS A NAZI IMPOSTER, THE GESTAPO IS USING HIM TO TRAP ME! HAVE FAITH, YOU WILL BE OUT OF GERMANY BY DAWN, THE DESTROYER!
YOU FIEND I'LL KILL YOU!
RUN-GIVE THE SIGNAL!
HA-HA-YOU FOOLS AND YOUR STUPID HERO, HA-HA! HERR CAPTAIN, WHAT'S HAPPENING
I CAN'T SEE A THING!
FOR THE SAKE OF THE PRISONERS I CAN'T RISK TACKLING ALL SIX COPS AT ONCE!
WHAT THE CAPTAIN COULD NOT SEE...
HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!
NOW FOR SOME SUPER-STRATEGY!

COMPLIMENTS OF THE CAPTAIN, GENTLEMEN. HE SUGGESTS A CLEVER RUSE TO DRAW THE DESTROYER MORE EASILY INTO YOUR TRAP!
THREE OF YOU BIND AND GAG THE OTHER THREE AND LEAVE THEM HERE FOR THE REAL DESTROYER TO SEE WHEN HE APPROACHES. THAT WILL LEAVE SIX OF US NAZIS TO COPE WITH THE SINGLE AMERICAN... NOW MAKE IT LOOK REAL!
GOOD-WE OBEY!
IT IS DONE, HERR KRAMER!
GOOD! NOW TO PROTECT THE HERR CAPTAIN AND FRAULEIN VON LECHE, YOU WILL UNLOAD YOUR RIFLES SO THERE'LL BE NO ACCIDENTS. OUR NUMBERS WILL BE ENOUGH TO ASSURE SUCCESS WITHOUT BULLETS!
AS YOU COMMAND, HERR, KRAMER!
WITH UNTHINKING NAZI STUPIDITY, THE MEN EMPTY THEIR GUNS!
THEN WITH LIGHTNING SPEED AND SHOCK, THE DESTROYER STRIKES!
POW
NOW HERE'S A SURE CURE FOR INSOMNIA - COMPLIMENTS OF THE DESTROYER!
CONTACT!
ACH! HE ISS DER REAL DESTROYER!
DESTROYER? NO, PAL - THE WHOLE DARN FLEET!
ROUND ONE! NOW TO REASSURE MY GESTAPO PALS!
INN

WELL.... THE GUARD IS SET (AND HOW). I DITCHED THAT SILLY DESTROYER COSTUME SO AS NOT TO BE MISTAKEN, FOR THAT AMERICAN FOOL...
THE DESTROYER CHANGES HIS ATTIRE...
YOU GO BACK AND WARN US WHEN HE COMES...
THAT MAN KRAMER-HE IS THE DESTROYER! WE MUST ACT!
NOW FOR ROUND TWO! THE FAKE DESTROYER BECOMES THE REAL DESTROYER!
THIS FINISHES THE DESTROYER!
BUT WARNED BY SOME SIXTH-SENSE THE DESTROYER DUCKS, AND...
UMPH!
AYEEE!
STABBERS IN-THE-BACK, EH?
COME-ON, BUTCHER-CLEAVE!
WHEW! CLOSE ONE!
U-U-GH!
WHEEE!
CURRAACKK!
WARNING BELL FOR ROUND THREE!

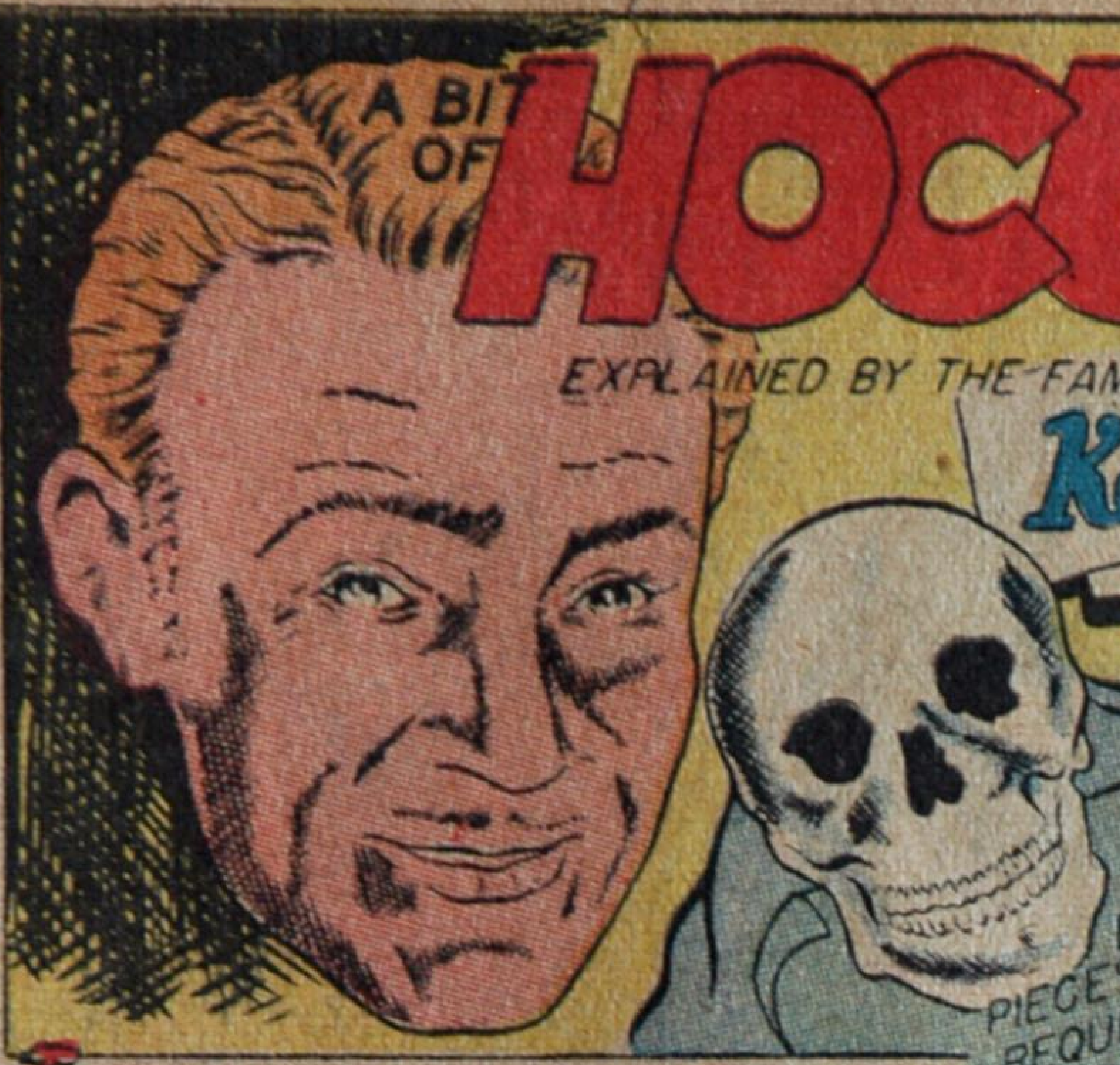
THE DESTROYER KEEPS AN APPOINTMENT WITH THREE CONDEMNED MEN....
OUR QUARRY WILL BE HERE SOON-- FRAULEIN...
TOUGH! HE WAS FUN TO PLAY GAMES WITH!
SOONER, HERR CAPTAIN...
THE DESTROYER- DIE!
HELP- KRAMER! HELP!
HE'S DEAD!
MISS VON LECHE, YOUR FRIEND KRAMER IS A CLEVER FELLOW- QUITE A SCHEME HE COOKED UP!
AND HE'LL GET YOU YET, AMERICAN!
THE DESTROYER ENJOYS A BIT OF YANKEE HUMOR...
IT MAY SURPRISE YOU, MISS, TO KNOW THAT KRAMER GOT ME MANY TIMES- BUT NEVER FOR LONG, THE DESTROYER ALWAYS ESCAPES! KEEP KRAMER AT IT THO, HE'S THE BEST MAN YOU HAVE!
NOW- SMACK ME IN THE EYE AND DON'T PULL THE PUNCH!
WH-WH-? OKAY-IF YOU INSIST!
S'LONG BOYS, SOMEBODY'LL PICK YOU UP SOON, DON'T CATCH COLD...
GOOD, MEN, TAKE THEM OUT THE WAY VOLTZ WENT, THEN RETURN AND DISPOSE OF THE GUARDS AND INN KEEPER! I CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE ABOUT WHO KNOW MY IDENTITY!
BY PRE-ARRANGEMENT THE TWO LADS OF THE VOLTZ AFFAIR ARRIVE...

SMACKO!
WHAT A MAN!
MAN? YOU MEAN WHAT AN ARMY THAT GUY IS!
A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND...
KRAMER—I CALLED AND CALLED!
FRAULEIN—I FEAR THE DESTROYER CALLED FIRST!
WHAT A LIAR!
HE-HE' SHOT ACHHIMMEL IN THE BACK, THE COWARD...
THEN CONGRADULATIONS... THE DESTROYER HAS MADE YOU HEAD OF ACHHIMMEL'S DIVISION...
WHY, YES! NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, THEN I DO OWE THE DESTROYER A DEBT OF GRATITUDE, HA, HA. I MUST CATCH HIM SOMETIME SO I CAN THANK HIM...
I'M SURE HE ALREADY KNOWS OF YOUR APPRECIATION.
KEEN, HAVE YOU HEARD? THE DESTROYER RESCUES THREE MORE ANTI-NAZIS!
HMMM, HE SURE MUST BE A GREAT GUY!
BACK IN BERLIN, LATER...
BUT I DUNNO, I BET I COULD DO AS WELL, GIVEN THE PROPER CIRCUMSTANCES... YOU ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATED ME FRAULEIN!
YOU INSUFFERABLE EGOTIST! YOU TALK JUST LIKE A NAZI!
WHAT A MULTIPLE PERSONALITY I AM! TO THIS GIRL I'M LIBERAL GERMAN WITH A NORDIC TREND OF TALK. TO INGA VON LECHE I'M A NAZI AGENT WORKING FOR HER. TO THE WASHINGTON SECRET SERVICE, I'M KRAMER—BUT NONE KNOW THAT I'M REALLY THE DESTROYER! OH WELL, IT'S AN INTERESTING LIFE—IF I LIVE THRU IT!
THE END

A BIT OF HOCUS POCUS

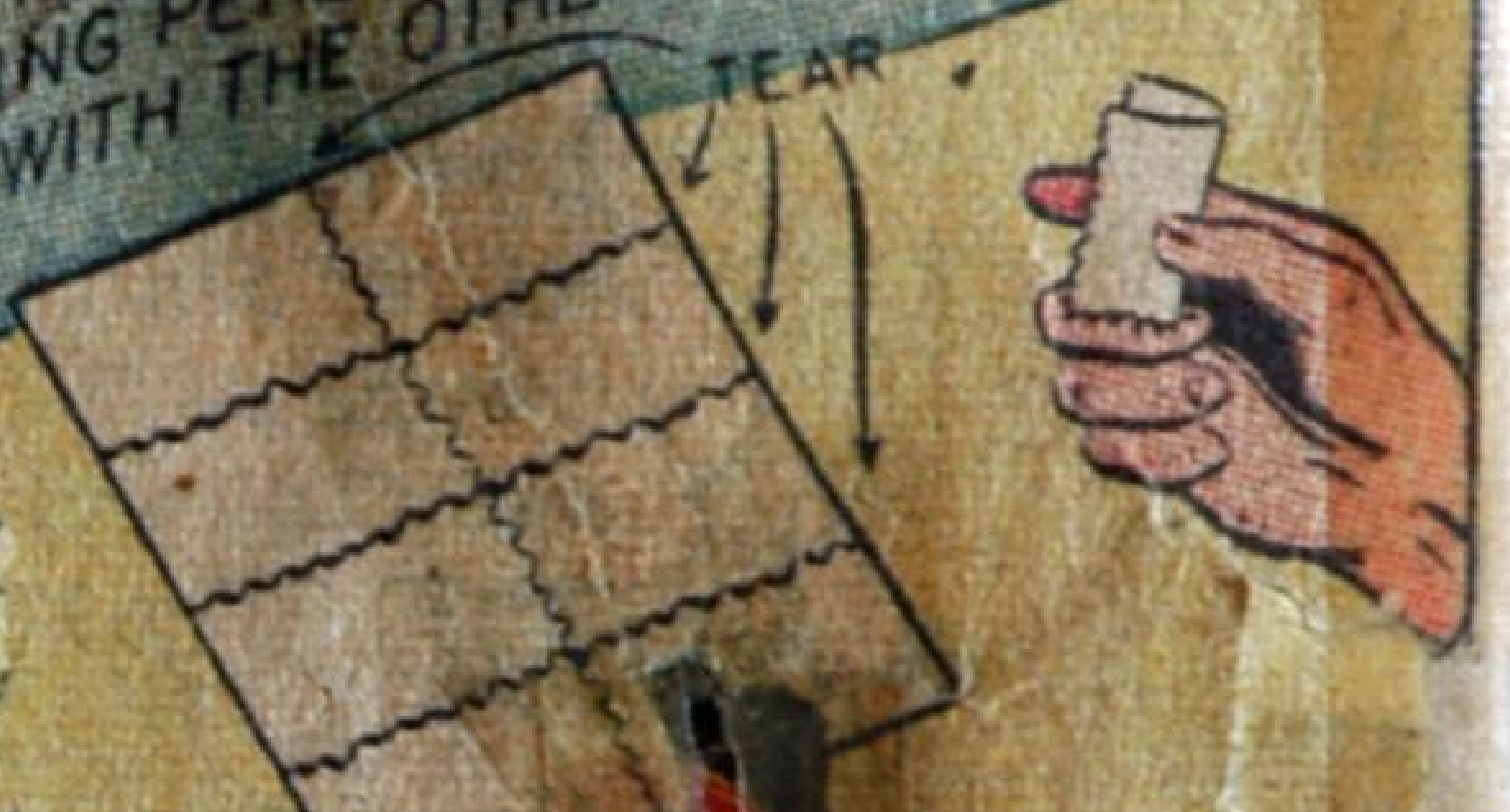
EXPLAINED BY THE FAMOUS INTERNATIONAL MAGICIAN

Keith CLARK



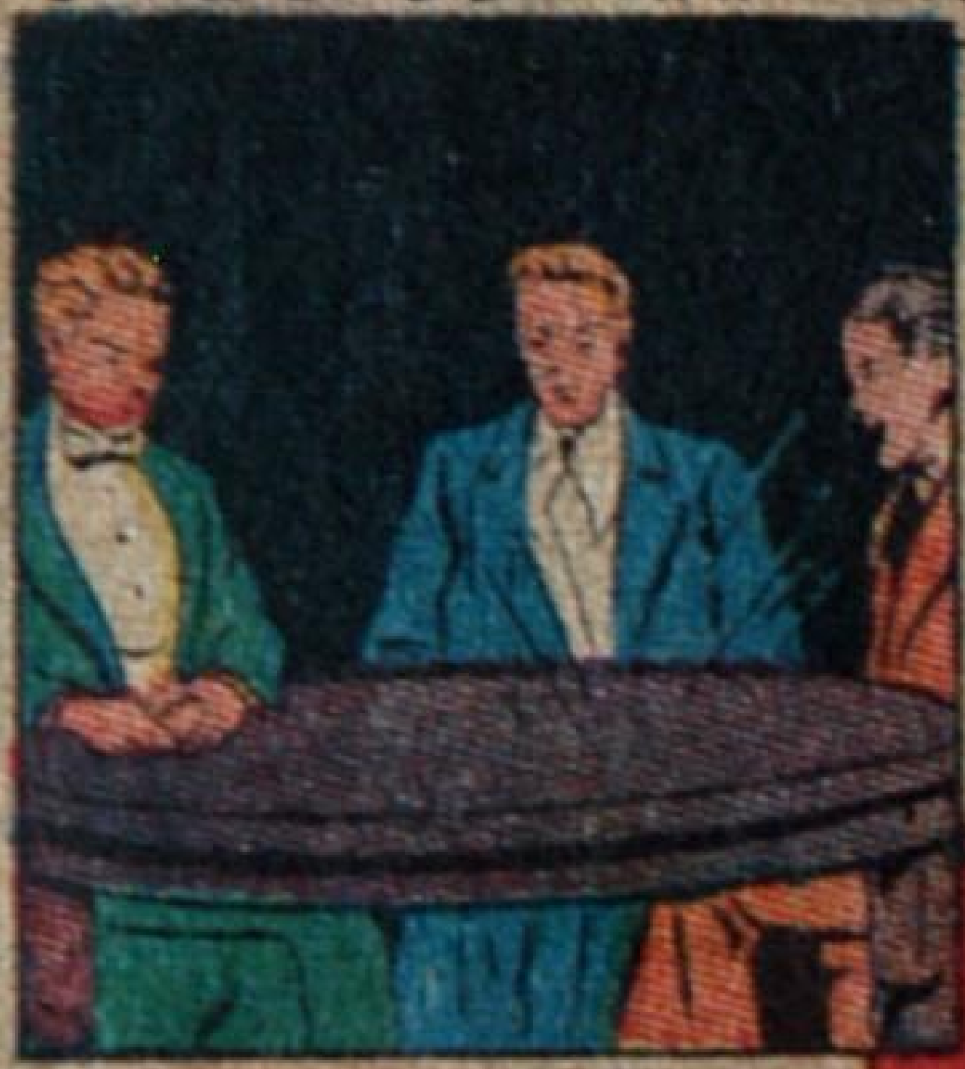
DEAD OR ALIVE??

EFFECT... A SMALL SHEET OF PAPER IS TORN INTO EIGHT PIECES THESE ARE HANDED OUT TO THE AUDIENCE WITH THE REQUEST THAT FOUR OF THEM WRITE DOWN THE INITIALS OF PERSONS NOW ALIVE AND THE OTHER FOUR WRITE THE INITIALS OF PERSONS WHO HAVE DIED—WHEN THIS HAS BEEN DONE THE SLIPS ARE PLACED INTO A HAT—WHERE THEY'RE SHAKEN SO AS TO MIX THEM—THE MAGICIAN NOW REACHES INTO THE HAT AND REMOVES ONE OF THE SLIPS. HE DOES NOT LOOK AT IT—NEVERTHELESS, HE INSTANTLY TELLS WHETHER THE SLIP CONTAINS THE INITIALS OF A DEAD OR LIVING PERSON WHICHEVER THE CASE MAY BE—THIS IS REPEATED WITH THE OTHER SLIPS!!

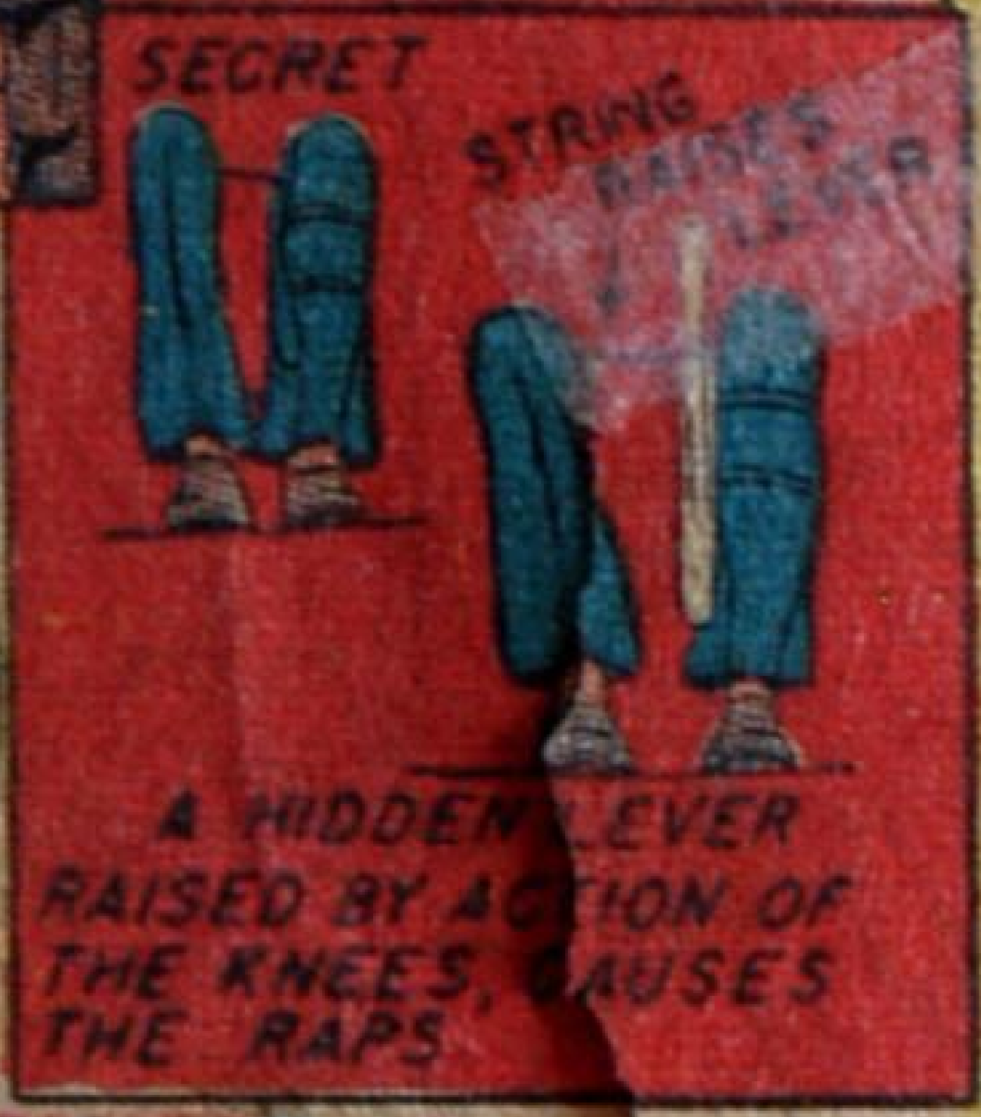


SECRET......THE PAPER WAS TORN IN THE MANNER SHOWN IN THE DIAGRAM. BY LOOKING AT THE PICTURE AT THE RIGHT YOU WILL SEE THAT FOUR OF THE RESULTING PIECES WILL HAVE TWO SMOOTH EDGES WHILE THE OTHER FOUR WILL HAVE ONLY ONE — WHEN HANDING OUT THE SLIPS TO THE [illegible]DIENCE, THE MAGICIAN ALTERNATES THESE TWO VARIETIES OF [illegible]ES...EACH TIME HE GIVES OUT ONE WITH TWO SMOOTH EDGES HE A[illegible] THE RECIPIENT TO PUT DOWN THE INITIALS OF A LIVE PERSON——
ON THE OTHER HE ASK FOR THE INITIALS OF A [illegible]ASED ONE. WHEN HE REACHES INTO THE HAT IT IS A SIMPLE MA[illegible] TO FEEL THE EDGES AND THUS KNOW WHETHER HE IS TO AN[illegible]CE THAT [illegible] IDENTIFIES A LIVE PERSON OR ONE NO LONGER LIVI[illegible] FIND THAT PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS INTERESTED IN TH[illegible]RICK AND GENUINELY FOOLED BY IT!!

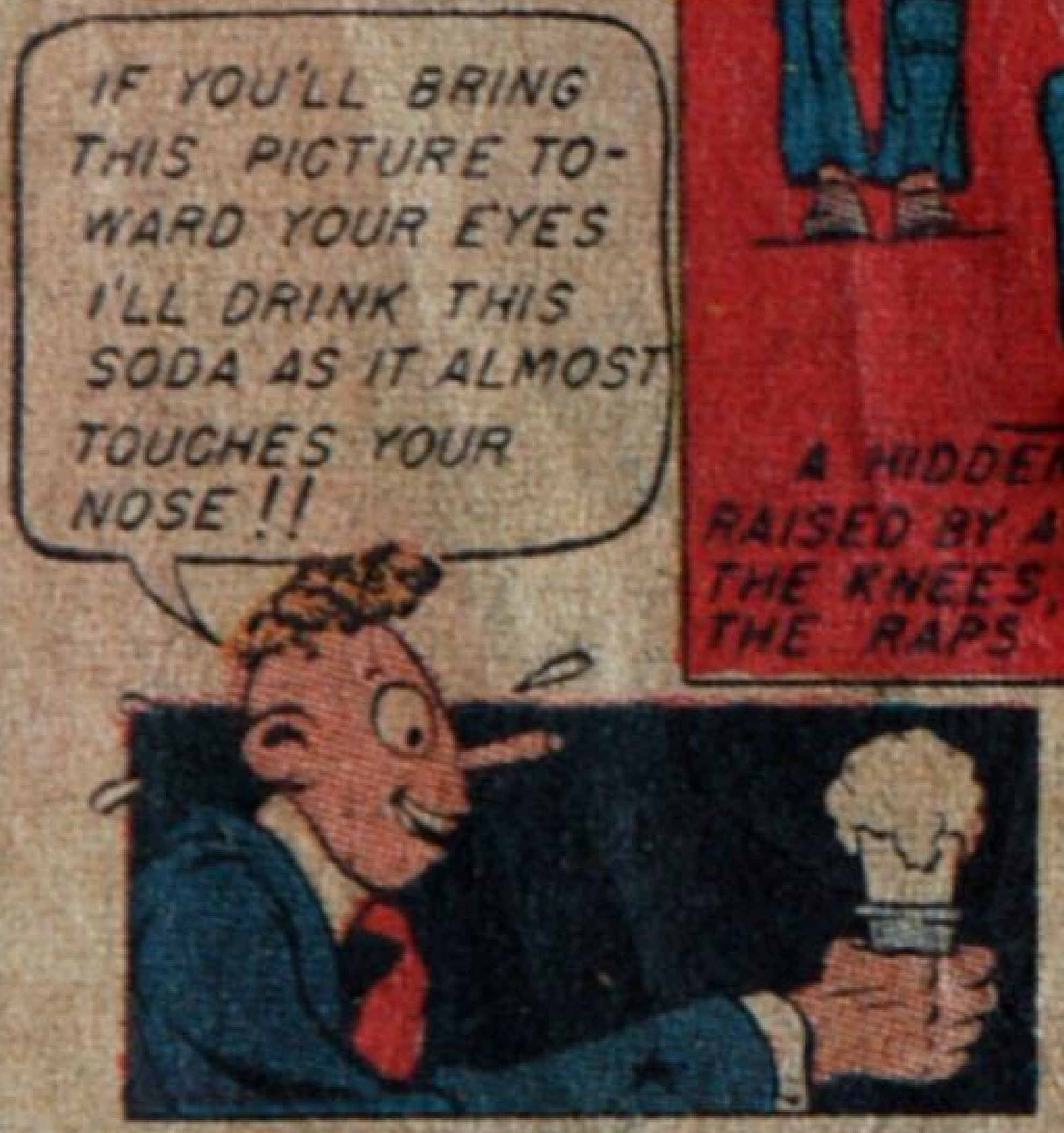
THE SPOOK RAPPING TRICK



EFFECT—WHILE A GROUP OF PEOPLE ARE SEATED ABOUT A TABLE—THE SPIRIT MEDIUM PRODUCES MYSTERIOUS RAPS FROM THE TABLE—THEY'RE SUPPOSEDLY COMING FROM THE DEAD....!!

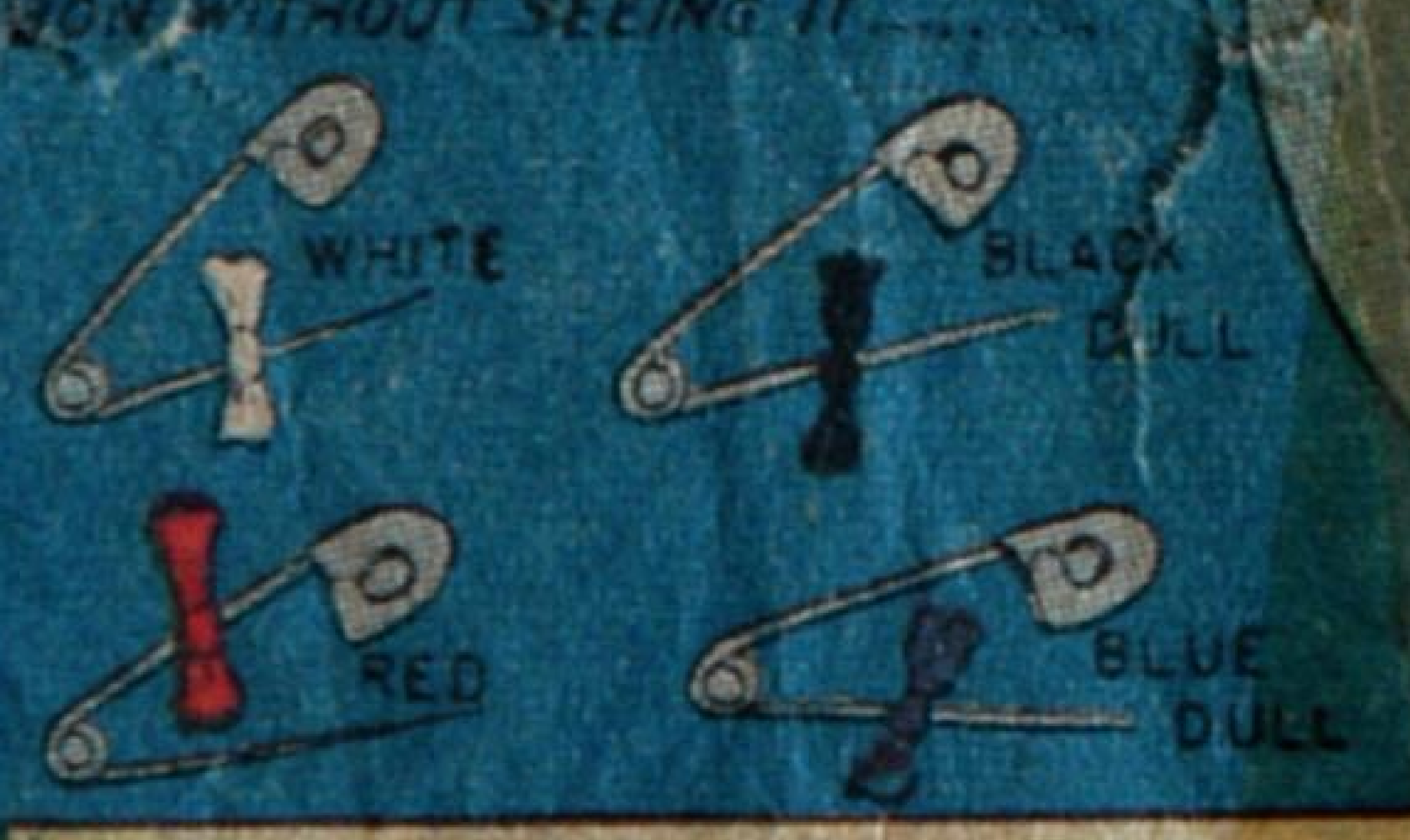


A HIDDEN LEVER RAISED BY ACTION OF THE KNEES, CAUSES THE RAPS


IF YOU'LL BRING THIS PICTURE TOWARD YOUR EYES I'LL DRINK THIS SODA AS IT ALMOST TOUCHES YOUR NOSE!!

THE SAFETY PINS AND RIBBONS

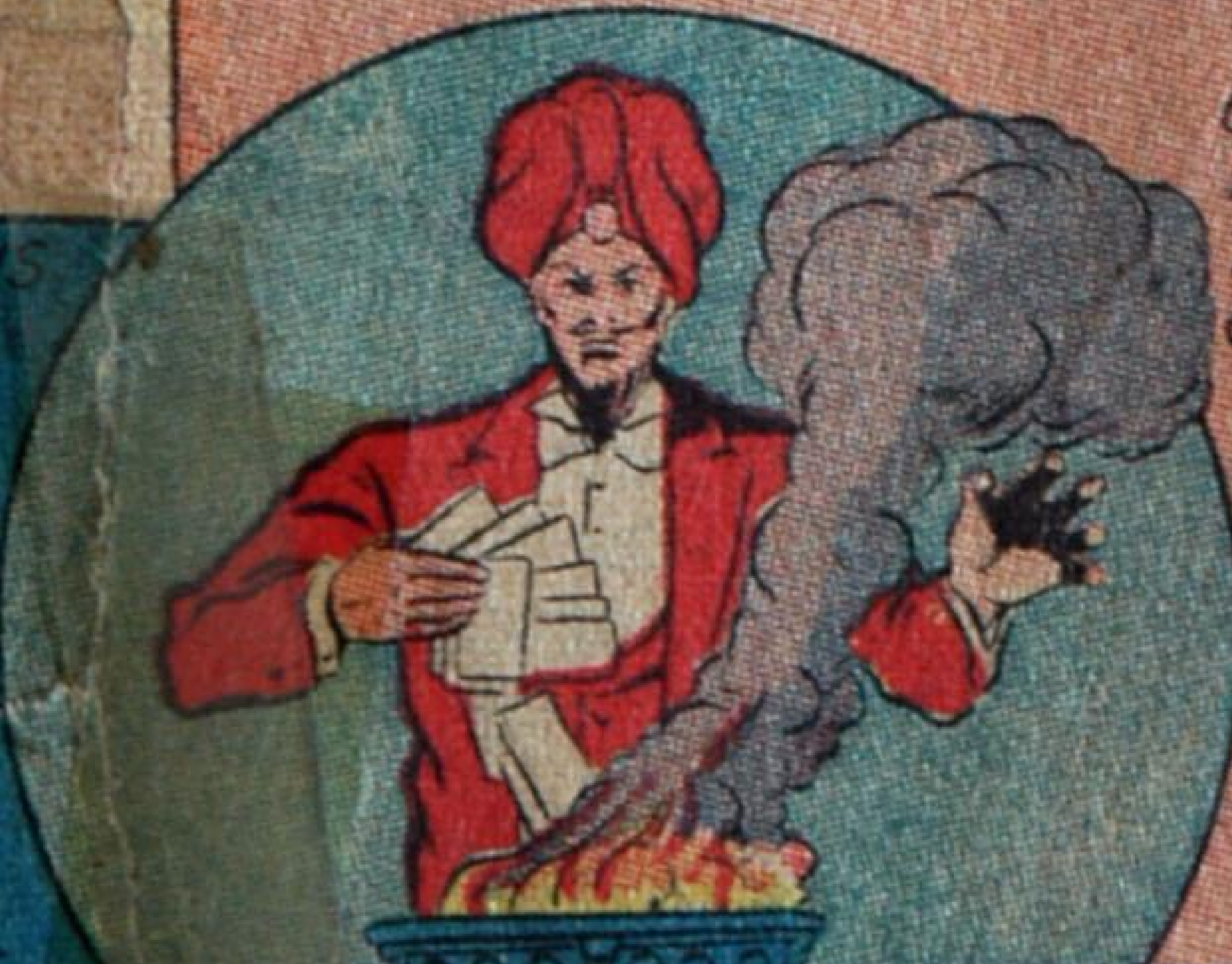
FOUR SAFETY PINS ARE USED IN THIS TRICK THEY ARE ALL ALIKE BUT EACH ONE HAS A DIFFERENT COLOR RIBBON ATTACHED TO IT. THE PERFORMER IS GIVEN ONE PIN BEHIND HIS BACK. HE THEN NAMES THE COLOR OF THE RIBBON WITHOUT SEEING IT......



SECRET — RED RIBBON IS ON THE SOLID BAR OF A PIN WHITE ON THE LOOSE BAR — BLUE ON A SOLID BAR — BUT THE BLACK ON A LOOSE BAR — THE POINTS OF BLUE AND BLACK PINS ARE DULLED. BY OPENING THE PIN AND FEELING THE RIBBON AND POINTS YOU CAN NAME THE COLOR ————.

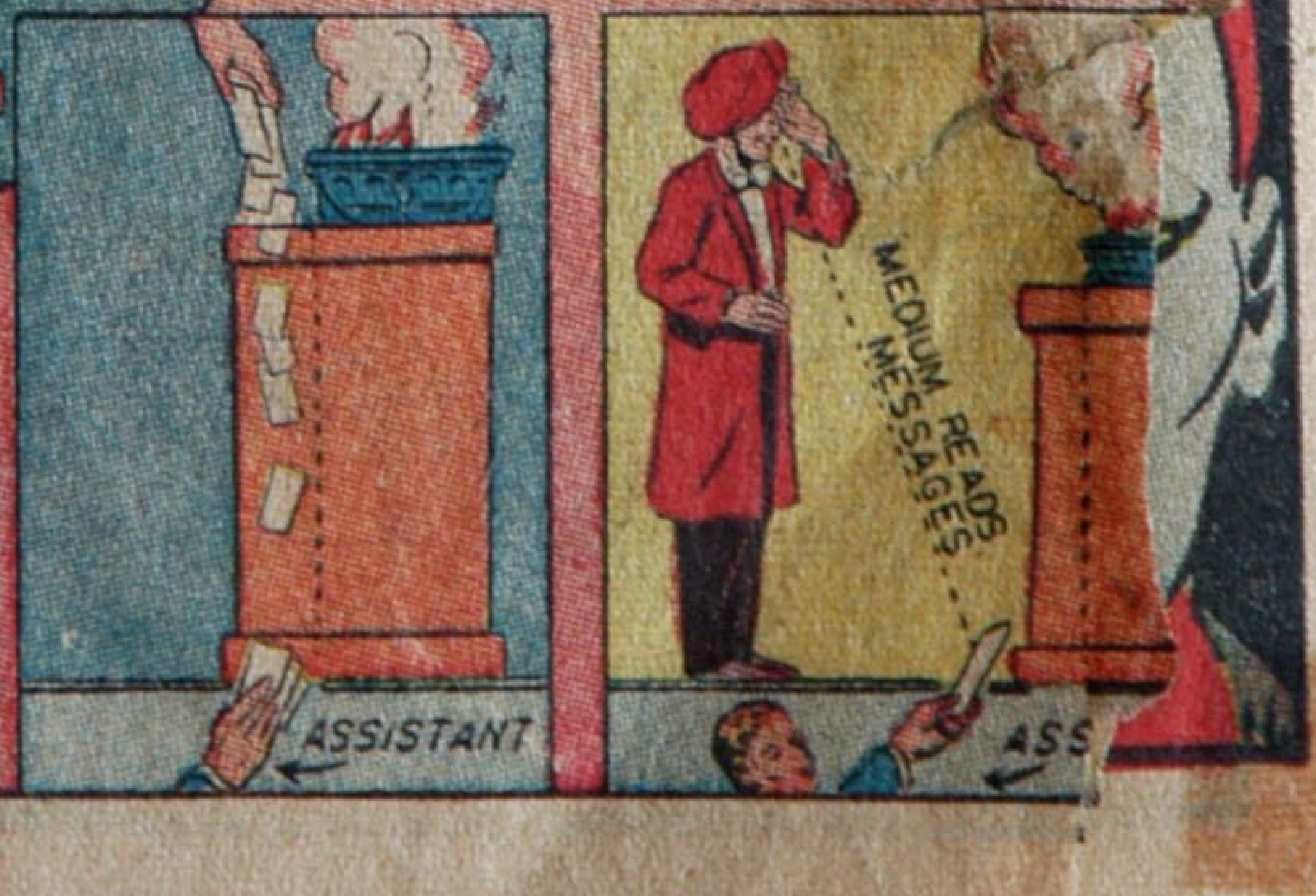
RED HOLMDALE

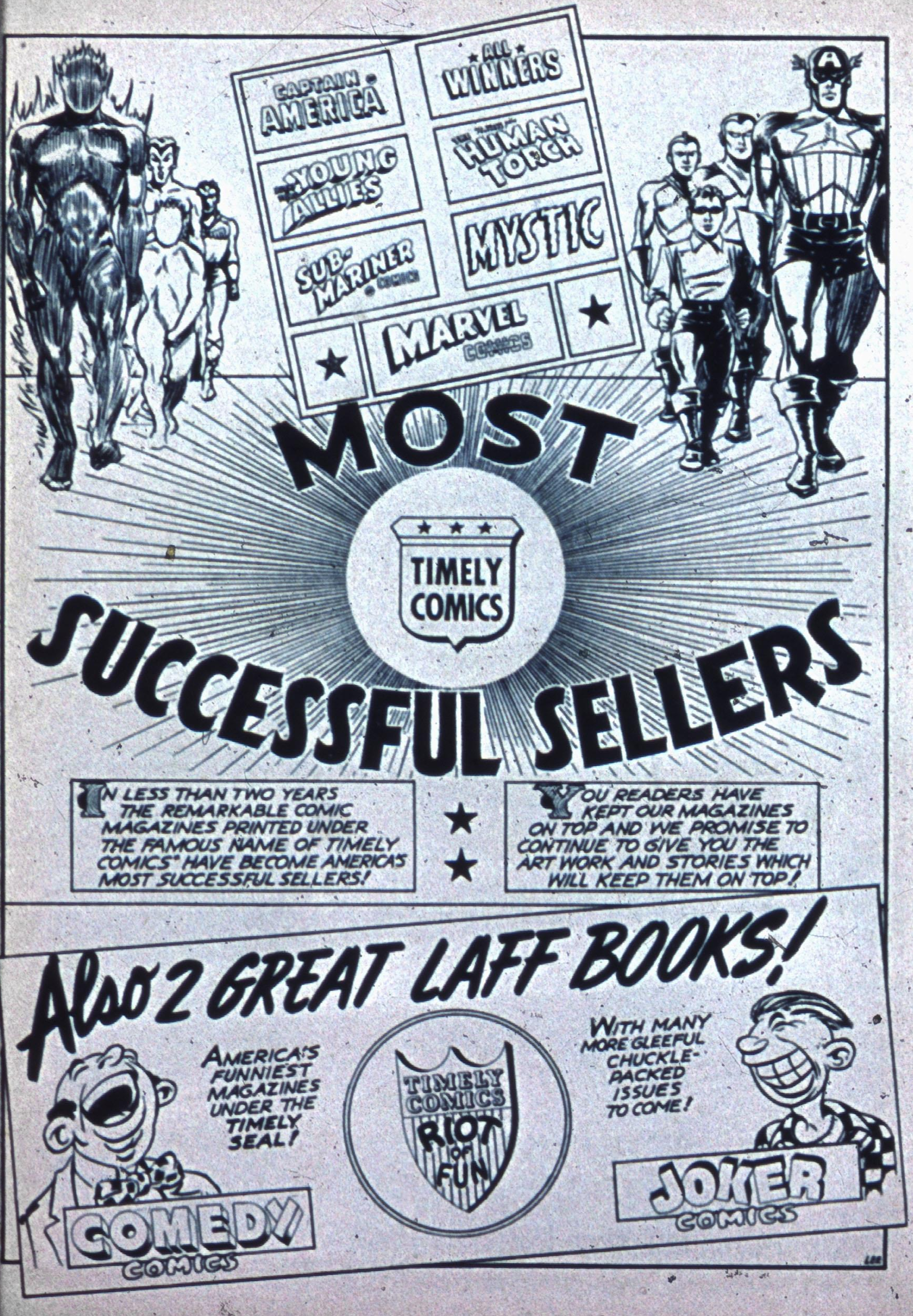
THE READING OF BURNT MESSAGES



EFFECT—THE AUDIENCE WRITE QUESTIONS ON SLIPS OF PAPER AND SEAL THESE IN ENVELOPES THEN BURNING THEM IN A BOWL OF FIRE—THE MEDIUM PROCEEDS TO ANSWER THE QUESTIONS—!!!

SECRET—THE SLIPS ARE ACTUALLY SLID THROUGH THE PEDESTAL AS SHOWN BELOW—THEN HIS ASSISTANT OPENS THEM AND SLIDES THEM THROUGH A SLIT IN THE STAGE AS SHOWN BELOW!!





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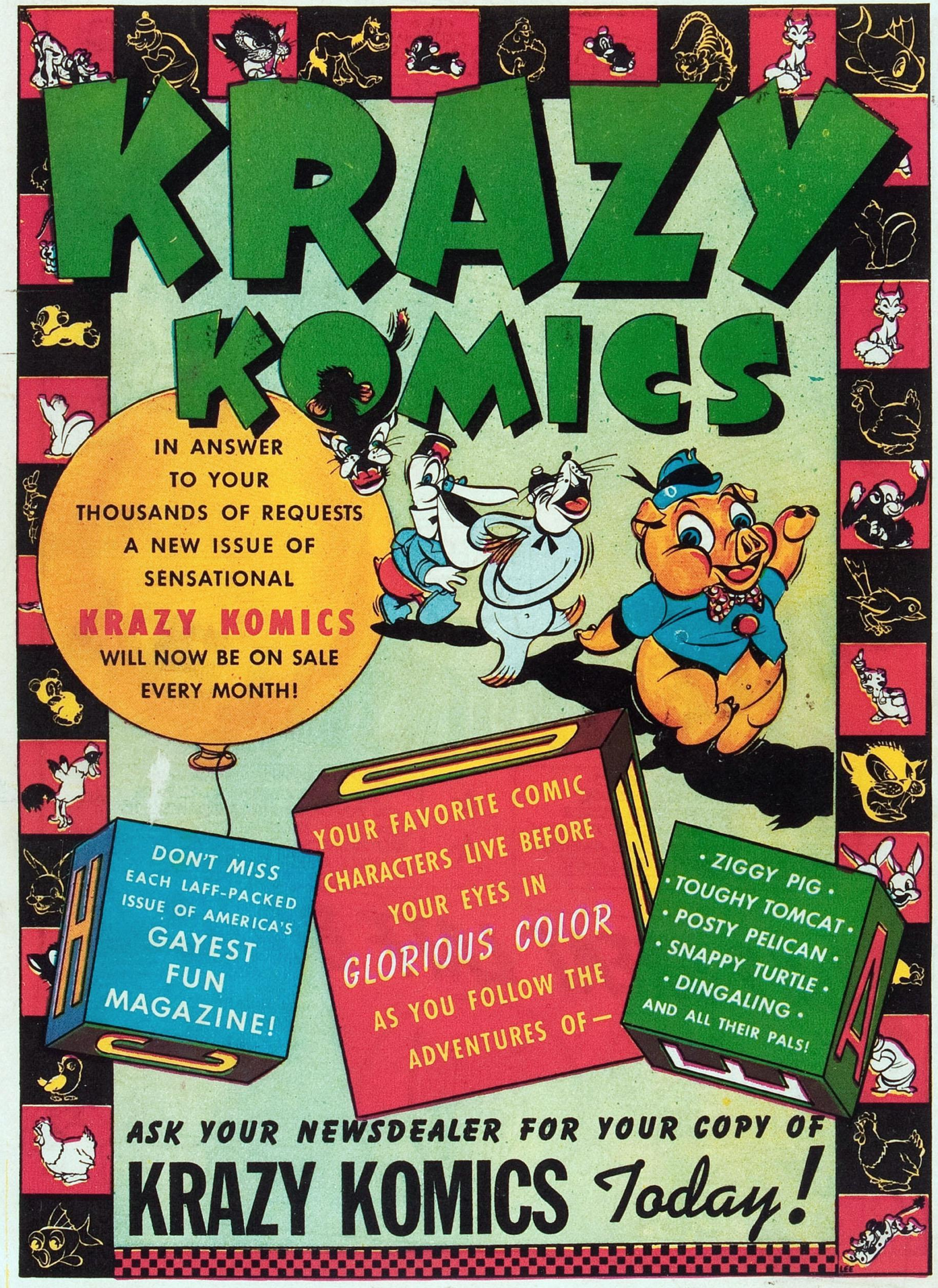
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